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Maine Farmer.

Cut every weed, shrub and bush around the fences, when trimming up the field with the scythe, and cut them down snug to the ground and out of the way.

The choicest apples grow on the high knobs—handsomest, most perfect, firmest, the longest keepers, and the richest flavored. The trees, too, are hardiest and longest lived.

Hoard's Dairyman says that "in a few years the dairy farmer who takes two acres to keep a cow a year, will be behind the times." That sounds lofty, but will it prove true?

The director of the New Hampshire station reports the gift of several valuable animals for experimental work. Did any of our wealthy farmers give our station the animals it has to work with?

The biennial election of State Grange officers takes place at the annual meeting in December next. State Master Robie declines peremptorily to have his name used again in that connection. He has held the office eight years.

Prof. Cook of the Vermont station, is comparing results with the different dairy breeds of cows. He has been at work with Ayrshires and Devons for the product of milk, milk and butter, and he says openly that it will take a pretty good Holstein to equal them.

The course taken in some of the States to put the farmers' institute work carried on into the hands of the agricultural college is conduct, has some things to commend it. It keeps the college before the people, and it keeps the every day work of the farmers before the college.

The grain farmers in the west have finally throttled the gigantic combination of elevator figures. With an almost united force they came to the rescue, and have forced the price from eighteen to twenty cents a pound down to eleven or twelve. Such is organization.

While we have to admit, says the *American Dairyman*, that there is a great scarcity of records to back the opinion that the Guernsey is a great butter cow, at the same time, if we were selecting a bull to cross on to common cows for a butter dairy, we know of no breed that would meet with more kindness at our hands than the Guernsey.

At the national convention of nurserymen, held in Chicago, recently, it was the general sentiment from the Alleghanies to the Rocky mountains that the Crescent strawberry returns more money to the growers than any other variety. The Jessie Belmont was generally found reliable and profitable wherever tested, and the Jessie came next as a perfect-blooming variety.

We have frequently had occasion to speak of the fine Devon cattle found on the farms in southern New England, as evidence of a value the breed possesses, which is not generally known among stockmen in our State. Mrs. J. S. Scarritt, Greystone, Conn., reports: "When the last calf of Dolly Dexter 5818, was nine days old, the dam gave 41 pounds of milk in one day; when the calf was one month old she gave 45 pounds of milk a day."

The premium list of Androscoggin County Agricultural Society, for their cattle show, to be held at Livermore Falls, Sept. 3-5, is at hand. Liberal premiums are offered in all lines; and the society is doing the very best towards a successful exhibition. The track is being fitted up for the show is in a forward state of preparation, the track is fully prepared, and the fence inclosing it already partially constructed. The Maine Central has put in a side track alongside the Park. The people of the northern part of the county are wide awake and active, and as a compensation, after the fair will have a fine track on their hands, on which to work their promising colts and fast horses. The towns of Fayette, Chesterville, Jay and Canton are to be allowed to compete at the show.

It makes us tired to read the many efforts of the know-nothing suburban at enlightening the dairymen on methods and practices in his work. The latest is the following from the *Rural New-Yorker*: "There is a much better way of making good looking butter than by adding questionable ingredients to it, and it is a much more profitable way. It is to put the color into the feed, by feeding sugar-beets, carrots, parsnips or squash, notably the latter, with a ration of corn meal and bran, in addition to clover hay and corn fodder. By these means one can in winter make butter as sweet and attractive as in June." Why couldn't the merciful editor inform his correspondent that the diet of squash has about as much to do with giving color to butter, when fed to cows, as it has with making a pumpkin-head of the eater, when served at table? It is *green* food, (not yellow) that gives the golden hue to butter, and the color goes up or down in accordance with its presence or absence.

State College Farm.

While in attendance on the commencement exercises at the State College, an opportunity was improved to inspect the farm and farming carried on in connection with the college.

Grass has always been made the leading crop of the farm, and it is making a very good showing considering the fact that active work on the farm has largely been suspended for the last two years. While there are some "old fields" with the resulting light grass, yet on the larger part of the farm and that which has been recently worked there is a fine crop the present year. Active operations in haying were to be commenced the present week. With the six-foot Bradley and the Ideals mowers presented the farm last year, and the new six-foot Buckeye recently presented by the Richardson Manufacturing Company of Worcester, there seemed to be ample provisions for cutting the grass however bountiful the crop.

There has been a partial return to active farming this season and there are twenty-four acres under the plow, the principal part of which is in grain, oats and peas and barley, and as there was but little manure this year from the stock these crops had to be fertilized with commercial manures. Not to something of experiment is being introduced with production. A section of the grain is sown on fine ground South Carolina rock phosphate, raw, with the view to test the ability of plants to avail themselves of its material without the aid of previous treatment. At the present time the grain is promising well. In other cases combinations of different manureal material have been applied, the results of which will be reported in due time. Some three acres of potatoes and a field of sweet corn and vegetables for the supply of the boarding house, make up the cultivated crops of the present year. The grain, in common with that all over the State on flat lands, has been somewhat drowned out by the excessive rains, but the other crops were making a good showing.

The Guernsey and Holstein stock purchased by the trustees has arrived at the farm. A Holstein cow with a bull calf makes a pair it is true, but it is a small beginning towards a herd of this stock. They are both good animals of their kind, however, and creditably represent the breed. The cow for 25 days in June averaged 44 pounds of milk a day on pasture and six quarts of shorts and three of meal. She was giving more at her home, but shrunk by the journey and change. These were purchased from the well known Bradley herd, North Andover, Mass.

The Guernsey herd consists of one cow with a young heifer calf by her side, two two years heifers soon to calve, and one heifer calf, and are all representative animals of the breed. They were bought of Mr. Perkins of Wayland, Mass. The cow we call decidedly a good one. For 30 days in June she has averaged 31 pounds of milk a day on pasture and four quarts shorts and one and a half of meal. Her milk and butter are both high colored. This stock is a decided acquisition to the State and there is enough of it to soon multiply into quite a numerous herd.

It is proposed to expend the remainder of the appropriation in the purchase of well selected Jersey cows for a working dairy herd, rather than for breeding purposes. These will be put on before the opening of the next term at the college in order to furnish a supply of milk for use.

A small flock of very fine Shropshire sheep, two last fall foals from the working mares and the Percheron stallion, Bayard, make up the list of the stock, with plenty of room for more, and a hope that it will some time be forthcoming.

Prof. Balentine of the department of agriculture, has charge of the farm and is manifesting an active interest in its management. With the farm in full operation, this with his work in the class room will be a heavy tax on his endurance, and with the vigilance demanded in both capacities must make him the hardest worked man at the college.

The Bangor Creamery.

While in Bangor recently, through the thoughtful attentions of Mr. B. A. Burr, the member of the board of agriculture for Penobscot county, we were shown the many improvements the city is securing to its citizens, and naturally enough finally gravitated to matters agricultural and visited the new butter factory fitted up last winter and put in operation by the Bangor Creamery Company. We were instrumental in encouraging this enterprise at the start and felt an interest to learn its actual standing and what was its promise for future success, and are pleased to report everything in good order and prospering. The creamery is located in the city, the company having leased on long time a good building for the purpose, affording ample room inside and out for all the work they can ever have to do, and on extremely favorable terms.

The fixtures throughout are first class in every respect. The cream tanks, churn, butter worker and gathering cans are of a different make from the most of those used in other creameries in the State, and were purchased from Harney & Campbell, Helena, Iowa. The churn differs from those in general use in that the entire top is hinged and is lifted for the removal of the butter after it is fully churned. This appeared to be a desirable feature of the churn and is liked by the operator. The Rice power butterworker is used and we were so fortunate as to see it at work. We have seen all other patterns of power workers in operation and certainly must give the preference to this, the latest offering. It did its work well and with comparative ease to the operator.

Six hundred pounds of butter is the daily make at the present time. The cream is gathered by six collectors from 124 patrons, the routes extending to Kenduskeag, on the west side, and through Orrington on the east. A choice product of butter is made and the most of it finds sale in the State, largely in the city where it is made. Eighteen and two-thirds cents a pound net was paid the patrons for their May butter, the hardest month in the year for the business. This is an excellent showing, especially for a new enterprise, and must have an effect to encourage the business. F. O. Beal is President of the company, J. E. Harriman is agent, and C. L. Berry, formerly of the Monroe creamery, is operator.

All the business is being conducted in a careful and thoroughly business-like manner throughout, and so long as this is done and due care given to the important matter of quality of product, it cannot fail of success. There is no enterprise of the kind in the State that has started out with better results at the opening. There is no better section of country in the State for the business of dairying than that covered by this enterprise, and the farmers can realize a handsome income from their farms if they will put thuck and energy into it and push for all there is in it. But remember it will be done by every one trying to do his level best—studying the best methods of making cream, raising it in the best and most perfect condition, conforming strictly to regulations and using his personal influence to have all things conducted honestly and in a business-like manner. In this way the business will grow, the expense of carrying it on will be correspondingly reduced, and still better results be reached as the reputation of the product becomes established and well known.

The Hay Crop.

The hay harvest now well under way in most parts of the State, is proving the correctness of the reports heretofore published in regard to the crop. The yield is immense. Grass is found thick, heavy and tall everywhere. It bids fair to be one of the largest crops ever harvested in the State. Even the traditionary "old fields" are giving a good account of themselves. The exceptions to this extreme bounty are in Franklin county on the river levels, and in Aroostook county where there was something of winter killing. From these sections the report of a shortage still comes in, though we predict that the recent favorable weather will overcome a large measure of the deficiency in these localities, and that the shortage will be less than appearances have been indicating.

Penobscot county where the crop was short a year ago, is harvesting an immense yield, and the same holds true of all the shore counties. Reports from all other of the New England States are to the same effect. Indeed it is very rare that this great crop in our agriculture is so uniformly good throughout these States as the present season. The work of harvesting has been delayed somewhat by bad weather, but now that the grass is fully grown, quick work will be made of it when the sun shines.

The Crow Bounty.

The bounty on crows laid by the last legislature, in many localities has promptly worked marked results in protecting crops from injury. The killing of the thieves and robbers has not only reduced the numbers perceptibly in localities, but the hunting and firing has caused them to become cautious at the presence of man and his engine, and they are far more easily kept at a respectful distance from the cultivated fields. In our own case it cost more last season to protect the corn fields after planted, than to do the planting, while this year nothing has been needed. The shooting has been all the protection called for. This is not an exceptional instance, but will be found to hold true to a general extent where the authorities have seen fit to encourage the boys in carrying out the intent of the law. We estimate that the saving of time to the farmers in the care of their crops, will far more than cancel all that has been paid out in bounties. Thus the law is proving even more efficacious than its most earnest supporters anticipated.

Does Salt Preserve Butter?

In reply to the question whether brine salted butter kept as well as when salted in the usual way. Mr. W. H. Gilbert, a noted dairy authority of New York, answers as follows:

My experience is limited, but I believe butter does not keep as well. Two years ago on the 12th of July, I packed two tubs of one churning, being the same cream churned in the same manner. One tub was salted in brine and the other salted and packed in the usual way. Upon opening these tubs, on the 15th of December, the tub that was salted with the brine was almost worthless, while that which was packed in the usual way was just as fresh as the day it was put down.

Maplewood Park and the Coming Fair.

President Bass of the Eastern Maine Fair Association, is full of courage, and never holds back on any of his schemes after he has once enlisted. He has been spending a large sum of money this summer improving the track at Maplewood Park. Those who have worked horses on that track have known there was too wide a deviation from a level in it which rendered it a comparatively hard track to work on, and consequently slow. President Bass has undertaken the task of overcoming this, by taking from the higher portion and filling the lower. A fill of about seven feet has been made on the east circle and a cut of three feet from the opposite curve, which now brings the track as near to a level as drivers care to have it. In addition the drainage has been improved, giving a free flow of water from the track at all points to a side channel and thence away under the track at the lowest point. This work when fully completed will cost some five thousand dollars, but Pres. Bass claims the improvement of the track is enough to warrant the outlay. It is proposed to have it in full readiness in ample time for the fair, which is to come off the first week in September

The official premium list has been issued and will be sent to all who may apply for them. The premium list makes a neat volume of seventy-five pages, and contains all the information concerning the fair that is necessary to have. The entries for live stock will be closed Saturday, August 25th, and official blanks for the entries will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. All other entries close Monday, Sept. 2d, but exhibitors are requested to give as early notice as possible of their intentions to make entries, naming the articles to be exhibited, space required, etc. The premium list contains information of a valuable nature, and all who are interested in the fair should send for one.

New Hampshire Station.

The First Annual Report of the New Hampshire College Experiment Station has been received through the compliments of Prof. G. H. Whitcher, the Director. It is a phamphlet of one hundred pages and is full of matter—not much in the shape of Station want and need information. The drift of the station work, very properly, is in the direction of stock husbandry, in which the farmers of that State, like our own, are chiefly employed. In the equipping of the station the outlay for live stock has been nearly four thousand dollars and for tools and machinery almost two thousand more. This expenditure has given them a good outfit for carrying on their work.

Experiments are reported in growing, storing and feeding ensilage, and in stock feeding in general. Experiments on the thoroughness of churning as affected by temperature and ripeness of cream, are reported by A. H. Wood, superintendent of the dairy department, on fermenting bone with ashes and lime by the assistant chemist, A. H. Farrington, and on a new volumetric method for the estimation of fat in cream, by Charles L. Parsons, assistant chemist. The microscopist reports work done on milk, and also refers to the wide field of investigation in this direction calling for attention. No question but he will find enough to do. A few pages are also given to a report of miscellaneous analyses, among which over one thousand have been made of milk.

Prof. Whitcher has a peculiar faculty of grasping at just those matters on which it will do the working farmers good to get information and get it now. A small matter illustrating this is an attempt reported of testing the draft of different makes of mowing machines. An accident disabled the dynamometer so that only two were tested and reported.

In closing, the Director appeals to the farmers of the State to let the station know in what way it can assist them in the everyday work of the farm, and places the workers in the various departments at their service. He declares the station to be on the farmers' side, with little care who makes an implement or machine. If it is found wanting when under usage the facts and the figures will go out to the farmers. The institution was established to give farmers the facts when found.

Prof. Whitcher is a vigorous worker and is so made up that he can keep very close to practical application with his experimental work. He is yet young, and with the little levelling time and experience are sure to bring, is sure to make his work an important aid to New England agriculture. So closely identified is the agriculture of Maine with that of her immediate neighbor that whatever of an experiment is of value there may be looked upon as important to us.

Guernsey Cattle.

The introduction of a herd of Guernsey cows on to the college farm at Orono, naturally awakens some interest in the breed. Up to the present time but few of this breed have been owned in the State and therefore comparatively little has been known of them. A correspondent of *Hoard's Dairyman* gives that paper the records of five cows, all daughters or granddaughters of Princess, No. 167, A. G. C. C., owned by Mr. J. Logan Fisher of Philadelphia, Pa.:

1. Princess 4th, No. 469, A. G. C. C. She was fresh in April, 1885, and tested for one week in May following. She gave 304 lbs. of milk, which made 16 lbs. 2 oz. of marketable butter. She was then one of the dry cows in the herd, which lessened the amount. She was at pasture and received no extra feed over the other cows in the herd.

2. Princessa 5th, No. 3559, A. G. C. C. This cow was fresh in February, 1889, and gave during three days, May 3, 4, and 5, 98 lbs. of milk, which made 6 lbs. 15 oz. of butter. She was fed five quarts of cob meal and bran mixed half and half, morning and evening.

3. Silky, No. 470, A. G. C. C. She was fresh February, 1888, and gave 332 lbs. of milk, which made a little over 18 lbs. of butter, from May 5 to May 12—seven days. She was at pasture and fed the same as the other cows.

4. Yasinda, No. 664, A. G. C. C. She was fresh in December, 1888, and gave Feb. 23, 24 and 25—three days—90 lbs. of milk, which made a little over 7 lbs. of butter. She was fed five quarts cob meal and bran mixed half and half, morning and evening.

5. Ada, No. 1439, A. G. C. C. She was fresh July 7, 1888, and came to calve May 7, 1889. She gave March 1, 2 and 3—three days—60 lbs. of milk, which made 2 lbs. 14 oz. of butter ready for market; this, two months before calving. She was fed five quarts of cob meal and bran, morning and evening.

They were fed twice a day and milked twice a day, not by an expert but by a regular dairyman. Here are five cows, all descendants of one cow, in fact two of them daughters, and three granddaughters, all giving excellent results. Such are a credit to any breed.

Editor Farmer: Is there any acids that will dissolve iron rust, or any practical way to clear it out? I mean it filling up with rust, without taking it up? Will you please answer through the columns of the *Farmer*, and oblige,

A SUBSCRIBER.

We know of no way to remove rust from pipes.

The Hudson River (N. Y.) Valley raspberry crop, soon to follow the vanishing strawberry, gives promise of an immense yield.

A New Disease in the Potato.

In the April Bulletin, just received, of the Tennessee Experiment Station, Prof. F. Lampson Scribner, treats of the diseases of the Irish potato, and first among which of course is the "potato rot," with which we are all quite as familiar as is desirable. His examination of this disease reveals nothing of cause or remedy different from what has already been exhaustively treated in Agriculture of Maine by Prof. C. H. Fernald.

A new disease of the potato, however, is referred to which may prove to extend and become an additional hindrance to success with this important accompaniment to civilized life. This disease manifests itself in a disordered and pimpled condition of the surface with a shrinking of the tuber and loss of its natural firmness. The flesh remains sound but loses its crisp and firm texture, and immediately underneath the pimples the tissue appears brown and dry.

A miscroscopical examination of the diseased parts reveals scattered through the tissue myriads of nematodes, or thread worms as they are known, and which without doubt are the cause of the diseased condition of the potato.

This disease has recently been discovered in Europe and an account of it published by Dr. Julius Kuhn. Prof. Scribner says that the observations made by Kuhn differ somewhat from his own, and it is by no means certain that the nematode he describes is the same species found here.

Of the extent that this disease now prevails or its liability to spread, little or nothing is yet known.

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Drainage.

[A State College prize essay, by George Melville Pillsbury, North Scarboro.]

The husbandman's theatre of action is his farm, and the soil is to him what the shop is to the mechanic, or the office to the professional man. Through his energy and skill the soil is made to bring forth its richest products. No study can have greater material significance than the one which gives us the knowledge of those causes which influence the fertility of the soil, and which enable us to control them, teaches us how we may overcome the vicissitudes of climate, and make up in part the deficiencies of the weather, so that when the harvest comes we may be among the bountiful reapers. Water, without which no life can exist, is to the farmer a cause of many disappointments and failures. If water is absent, no good work can be done; if in too great an abundance, work is as effectually stopped. Now the question arises, how shall we maintain a proper and uniform amount of water in the soil? It was long supposed that if the land was dry and parched the most of the summer, could not be cultivated with any degree of profit, and must therefore lie idle; but now we have a method by which even the driest land can be made to yield, and to bloom like a garden. This system, which is so plainly set forth in Cole's "New Agriculture, or Water led Captive," is making rapid strides to some of the best farmsteads in ways and methods of farming, and as farmers study more and put their knowledge into practice, we shall see grand results coming from this new method.

But this system is not to benefit the farmers of New England as does its opposite, drainage, and the latter is the subject to which I wish to call attention. In looking over New England, there is scarcely one but that a good system of drainage would improve, and the improvement would increase the products twofold, and the pleasure of the producer in many instances. What can give more pleasure and satisfaction to the farmer than seeing the effects of a good system of drains? Even while he is steeping the seeds which are to produce every year such an increase in production, both in quantity and quality. There is joy and pride in the achievements of professional men, when they surmount but the cities that rise in the distance, but the acres here will long be felt by those who view the abundant reward of their toil, well stored in barns and granaries. By the term drainage we do not mean simply ditches, open or covered in the soil, but only that part which is situated between the particles where the air ought to be. Fill a barrel of chips with water, and it will be wet to the bottom of the barrel, let the water drain off; on examining the chips, we find them still wet, but the space between them formerly filled with water is now filled with air. Thus the soil of those fields without drains, in some cases, is saturated with stagnant water to within a few inches of the surface, and the roots of the plants are constantly cold, and their growth stinted. The most of the agricultural plants cannot live under such circumstances; their roots abhor stagnant water, and run along the surface, weakening the plant's support and retarding their growth by lack of nutriment. As the rain falls through the air, it absorbs certain gases, such as ammonia, nitric acid and carbonic acid gas; as the water drains through the soil, it leaves these gases, which coming in contact with the roots of plants, form a most valuable food; but not only in a direct way, but the presence of these gases in the water increases its solvent power to a great extent, and thus breaks down mineral matter for plant food. Now if the soil is filled with stagnant water, and the cells after saturation must flow from the surface without penetrating to any great extent, thereby losing one of the most valuable means of fertilization. We know that water, once heated, holds the heat longer than when cold, and cooled, takes more heat to raise it to a given temperature. The stagnant water has, by the constant giving off of heat, become cold, and the little heat it receives is stated from the soil, we have that principle which is of such vital importance to plant life reduced to so low a degree that they cannot live, but give place to weeds, which are of very little value. Put a system of under-drains into such land, and all the useless and worse than useless water is taken away, and we have room for the free circulation of the atmosphere through the soil, giving the necessary heat for plant life and growth.

An English engineer observed that a natural spring had a constant temperature of 46° F. at depths of from one to three feet, and at a depth of seven inches a constant temperature of 47° F., whereas in a portion of the bog, during the same time, ranged from to the depth of 31 inches indicated a maximum temperature of 48½°, and to a depth of 7 inches the thermometer rose to 66° F., even after a cool night, and on a depth of 2 feet, the temperature was 10° higher on the drained than on the undrained land. It is not the presence of water alone that causes reduction of the temperature of the soil, but the evaporation from the surface of that water which has no other way of escape, for evaporation is always accompanied by cooling.

The evaporation of one pound, of water lowers the temperature of 100 pounds of soil 10° F., i. e., if to 100 lbs., of soil holding all the water it can by attraction, but containing no surplus water, is added one pound of water which has no means of drainage except by evaporation, it would be 10° colder than it would have been if the 1 lb. of water could have been drawn off by filtering. If then this surface water can be taken care of by means of under-drains, the season will be from one to three weeks earlier, and crops will mature more rapidly than they otherwise would; but let this water pass off by evaporation and the season will be so late that the seed cannot be planted in time to command the highest prices in the fall and the farmer loses enough to pay for draining his whole farm.

At the first thought the impression is, that the effect of drains on land troubled with drought, would be injurious, but let us look at this point carefully. In the soil there is always a certain amount of moisture held by attraction, and when any of this moisture is evaporated by the hot summer sun, it passes into the atmosphere; now if the soil has been opened by draining, so that it is porous and light the air will circulate through it, and, coming in contact with cool particles, give up its moisture, thus keeping the amount uniform throughout the summer months.

The plant has a source of moisture below that which falls on the ground as rain. Just below the drains there is a line where the drain ceases to draw water, this line or place of separation is called the water table, the depth of the drain is what determines the depth of the water line, and one must be careful not to bring the water line so near the surface that evaporation will take place.

Another benefit of the drain is in changing the hard clods, as is the state of soils where no drains are used, and making them porous and fine, thus increasing the capillarity and bringing the moisture in contact with the roots in proper amounts.

Thus far we have considered simply some of the effects of under-drains. But do all under-drains have the same effect? To a great extent they do, but in order to obtain the most beneficial effect there are certain principles which must be followed, but space will not allow them to be enumerated here; but one thing, if you intend to construct a system of tile-drains, do not think you can do the work and obtain good results unless you have had some experience in engineering, better hire a good workman and pay good wages, than have poor work done, that in the end will cost you more.

The drains most in use at the present time, are of three kinds—open drains, stone drains, and tile drains. Open drains are quite necessary in some places, for instance: in draining a swamp or bog, where there is a great deal of standing water, and the ground is soft, an open drain in the lowest part, is essential, it forms a water course into which the under-drain can be opened, but as a general rule, use under-drains and not open ones. On a farm where stones are plenty, and near to the proposed drain, it would be cheaper to make them of stone, than draining the land and getting rid of the stones. But stone drains will last but a short time, before they become clogged with silt and roots, and their value is much lessened in the field.

In tile drains you have an improvement which will last for many years without any repairs, they fit so closely that nothing but water can filter through, so they are not clogged with silt in the case with stone drains. The benefits of such a drain, cannot be overestimated.

Messrs. Spaulding & Co., of Ill., say "Heron pan tile drains in tile draining and the benefits derived therefrom we have no doubt that there are many farms of 160 acres in this State on which a single mile of drain tile properly laid would increase the value of the farm $1000." And this will apply as well to Maine as to Illinois.

As has already been said, agriculture has been its plaything the professions; then it is our duty as farmers, to investigate those principles which govern agriculture, to carefully study the soil, air and moisture from which the plant receives its food, to note those circumstances under which the plants develop most satisfactorily, and constantly enlarge our field of investigation, until nature's book shall have its seal broken, and like a child, be stamped plain on many New England farms shall be changed to blooming prosperity.

For the Maine Farmer.

An Extended Trip among the Patrons of Piscataquis and Penobscot Counties.

Surely there is no more beautiful time of the year than during these balmy June days when everything is smiling in the richness and beauty of its development. The invitation from the Subordinate Granges in these counties to visit, and consider, with them, some of the questions underlying Grange success, was gladly accepted, as it offered an opportunity long desired to see the fine farms in Penobscot valley, and become acquainted with the successful farmers living thereon. Everywhere the lessee is the same, and the present outlook for the farmers is highly encouraging.

Our first carry was with Corinna Grange, one that, though organized in February, promises to be one of the largest and most active in Penobscot County. Thirty-five members are already in fellowship, and to meet these was a pleasure indeed. Corinna is blessed in having a large area of rich grass land, and the hay crop is the chief product of the farms. A brief call was made at the home of Mr. Ellery Jones, who came here a few years ago from the valley of the Kennebec, and is finding that success has followed his efforts.

The next tarry was at the home of our valued correspondent, Mr. Joel Richardson, No. Newport, one of the *few farmers* who sometimes account the cost of production, and is able to know the ratio of profit. It is not often an agricultural writer gets hold of an itemized account book kept with the different crops for a series of years, and when it does, the public will pardon if he makes copious notes. This we did, and promise our readers some interesting reading in the near future.

Here again we found the pleasant sisters of No. Newport Grange, and with them discussed the question of dairying, and the benefits of organization in the Grange as well as farm work. A half day spent in riding through these two towns, and the adjoining one of Stetson, only confirmed the good impression previously held. These are three grand farming towns, the land responding to grazing, mowing and grass growing, and responding promptly to cultivation and fertilization. Potatoes, grass and grain are probably the leading crops, and the most profitable to raise.

From here we passed to Piscataquis county, where, at the home of the honored local member of the Board of Agriculture, Hon. Thomas Daggett, Foxcroft, a hearty welcome was extended. Here is a man who thoroughly believes in the future of the State, and especially of the Piscataquis valley. Living on a rich, productive farm, surrounded by a happy, healthy family, he and his companion and helpmeet are finding a full measure of happiness in caring for and seeking the best health and development of their children's life in such homes as this that one sees the richness and fullness of the true home life.

Piscataquis county is alive to the work of the order of Patrons of Husbandry. The Pomona halls have been men of zeal and faithfulness, and as a result the order is flourishing. At Brownville a good number came together to consider the question of co-operation, and here Grange is making its worth felt in the community.

At Milo a day was spent at the home of Hon. Henry Daggett, who for two terms has so faithfully represented the county in the State Senate. Here a larger audience gathered, and among them we noticed some of the workers in the agricultural colleges of the State, whose influence is felt outside the limits of their town or county. The cheese factory is in operation, receiving about fifteen hundred pounds of milk daily. While the price received for the product is fairly remunerative, the loss of the skimmed milk is an item growing daily in magnitude, and this seriously affects the quantity of milk contributed. The great desire is for some coöperative work. The patrons meet regularly in the Grand Army Hall, and have a home both neat and attractive. The evidence of work done is a credit to the members.

At Sebec a still larger audience came together, and it was a great pleasure to speak to the large number of young men who came, some of them a long distance, to participate in the exercises. Ex-Treas. Downs of the Experiment Station, and Ex-State Librarian Sands are among the active workers in this branch of the field, and their labors are so closely united with others, equally zealous, that who can hardly be told. Beautiful and attractive homes abound in this historic town, and the positive signs of prosperity can be read in fields, pastures and dwellings.

Of the dedicatory services at Central Grange hall, Foxcroft, a full day spent with the brothers and sisters from all portions of the county, we have already written. The influence of the work done by the loyal members here will long be felt throughout the county, and the zeal and faithfulness of the Foxcroft brothers and sisters will remain as an inspiration to all others.

Passing on to Guilford, the first obstruction was met in the form of severe showers. In spite of these the hall, owned by this Grange, and beautifully located on the hills of this excellent farming town, contained a goodly number of members and non-members. This Grange is realising good returns through co-operation, buying goods and distributing among the members at actual cost, cash being paid for each purchase. The yearly business amounts to about three thousand dollars, and the results have been satisfactory.

At Sangerville the young people turned out in force, and with their parents nearly filled the church. Here, as elsewhere, clear headed, progressive, intelligent farmers met to consider the question relating to their organization. This is one of the largest Granges in the county, and abounds in talent. Surely good work must be done for the advancement of the principles of the order. At the home of our esteemed correspondent and co-laborer, Mr. Henry L. Leland, a cordial welcome was extended the travellers, who, in the new life of that home, refined by suffering and sorrow, rejoiced with Brother L. in the incoming of one to make bright and sunny his future life.

At Parkman a new field was entered, and the attempt made to awaken an interest in the order and secure the institution of a Subordinate Grange. Meetings were held in the afternoon and evening, the latter being largely attended, and at the close twenty came forward and signed the application, while those most interested pledged at least forty when the day arrives for organizing the forces. Among those most zealous, and anxious for the incoming of a Grange, was Mr. A. E. Briggs, a young man who for many years has been highly successful as a teacher, but who latterly has located on one of the good farms of the town. In this home, one of the most cheerful, sunny and attractive, we were made welcome, and the hours passed altogether too rapidly.

Mr. Elisha Briggs, one of the old subscribers for the *Farmer*, is also one of the substantial farmers whose barn at the present time is well stored with hay and grain, after wintering two hundred head of sheep and twelve or fifteen head of cattle. Speak to him of the outlook and profits of the farm, and he, out of his experience, will substantiate all that may be claimed.

Among the loyal workers for the order those at East Dover must be counted well to the front, and to the meeting here we looked forward with pleasure. In this we were not disappointed. In their own hall, made attractive in many ways by the handiwork of the sisters, a large audience held, and the high estimate of this Grange was confirmed by the fervor and zeal of the members.

Returning to Foxcroft, the closing meeting was held in Central Grange hall, where again the members and friends came together to consider the claims of co-operation, education and association.

Wherever we have been, those not members of the order have attended in greater or less degree, and from these some of the most cordial and cheerful words have come. Even while standing outside they are unconsciously doing the good work being accomplished, and wish it God-speed. The remarkable change wrought in the past few years, in this respect, is one of the best possible encouragements to go forward and do the work it is doing. In the presence of the young people, noticed in every place, there is the promise of still better days to follow, and take upon their shoulders the responsibilities of active life, daily making best in accordance with the noblest thought of to-day, and not the traditions of the past, the order will stand in the fullness of the harvests, and the homes on these hillsides will be rich in the realization of the possibilities into which the inmates have already entered.

Before closing this rambling letter, I cannot forget that substantial growth will depend upon the maturity and prosperity of the farms. After riding over large a section, the conviction comes that the hay crop will not be up to the average of Kennebec, Somerset or Androscoggin counties, though fully equal to that of former years. Rain has fallen in every town we visited, and many fields are already heading. Potatoes are making rapid growth, and fields are already in blossom. Pasturage is excellent, and it seems to me that one of the items not fully appreciated. The worth of these rich pastures over those of the older portions of the State, is noticeable in every direction. Stock is in fine condition. All through these counties are large flocks of sheep and horns, and the farmers have done well to hold to this family and build them up as they have. The flocks of sheep are not as large as they would be found in Aroostook, but the pastures so rich in grasses, but those seen are of good size, and indicate care in breeding. The horse industry claims a large share of attention, and a grand class of colts may be found everywhere. These will be noticed in another letter.

Thus while driving about, seeking to look beneath the surface, the conviction was forced upon us that the farmers, as a whole, have no reason for murmuring, but in the richness and fullness of the promised harvest find cause for daily thankfulness, and if they will all come into the order of the Patrons of Husbandry, and together study the questions of breeding, feeding, cropping, buying and selling, financial prosperity will be theirs, while between this, as fathers, and their children laboring together, there will come the full and complete compensation, bringing daily its benediction of joy, thankfulness and peace.

G. M. TWITCHELL.

For the Maine Farmer.

Silk Raising in the State of Maine.

To the Editor of the Maine Farmer:

Messrs. Arche & Agostinis, owners of the Hallowell Central Granite Works, Hallowell, Me., are trying an experiment of raising silk from the silk worm. They have at present silk worms of the most beautiful nature that could be obtained in any country. These worms were hatched some twenty-five days ago, and when hatched could scarcely be seen with the naked eye, and now are some of them over three inches in length while others among them are busy making silk. Mr. and Mrs. Agostinis are familiar with silk raising, having in Italy where never seen such promising silk worms, and are perfectly satisfied that silk can be raised in the State of Maine with very little trouble. These worms are fed three times every day and seem to eat with such relish that there is no machinery that can go so quick as the motion of their mouths. Arche & Agostinis give an invitation to every one to visit their place and see them at work, either for curiosity or speculation. These worms are fed on leaves from the mulberry tree, and as there is an abundance of these trees and of every variety in this State, it would be profitable to any one who undertakes the business of silk raising, and also there is so little work to be done to raise silk, that there is no necessity of men to leave their business to attend to the worms, as their wives or children can attend to them in their leisure moments. Arche & Agostinis are surprised that the farmers of Maine (so noted for fine financiers) should neglect this branch of industry. These gentlemen sent to Italy and Japan for the eggs of the silk worm and they have given perfect satisfaction and consider them safe, as in nine or ten days more these workers will have their silk made. The above named gentlemen are very successful in anything they undertake, and we think they are surprised if their experiment should prove to be a great benefit to the community.

These same gentlemen some years ago opened the granite quarry in Hallowell in a place that few men would have thought they could get such fine granite as they are getting, which is without doubt the finest and best granite that there is in this State, or perhaps in New England. Arche & Agostinis are doing a large business in all kinds of granite work, monuments, statuary, building and cemetery work. These gentlemen have in their work shop a statue of St. Patrick all completed, and any person unacquainted with the business would say it would be impossible to cut granite with such perfection. This statue is to be erected on St. Patrick church, Elizabethport, N. J., perhaps the only granite statue in the country of St. Patrick. Arche & Agostinis have the reputation of doing such fine work on granite and also for doing an honorable business that they cannot fail to make their mark in the world. Both of these gentlemen are sculptors and architects, so they are thoroughly acquainted with the granite business. Yours truly,

Hallowell. F. P. SCOTT.

By starting from southern Texas in February, and traveling northward by slow stages into British America, a man might have strawberries every day until the end of August. When rapid transportation is further perfected, he may have them during the same period and stay at home. Railroads have almost annihilated the "fruit season."

In Holland an unmarried woman always takes the right arm of her escort, and the married woman the left. At a church wedding the bride enters the edifice on the right arm of the groom, and goes out on the left side of her husband.

Secretary Rusk of the Department of Agriculture, will this season spend $7500 at Rio Grande, experimenting with sorghum as a sugar producer.

Horse Department.

It seems strange when men are so particular about the food they eat, and turn with loathing from mouldy or musty dishes, that they neglect to guard the horses and cattle as zealously. It takes a little time to screen the oats and remove the dirt and chaff, but it pays. It pays still better to buy of those dealers who sell only clean oats and pure corn, who would scorn to take advantage, and can be trusted *everywhere*. Such men can be found, and they are the ones to patronize. Feed only good hay and clean, sound grain. Damaged grain or hay will surely produce, or lead to, disease.

The grand performance of the four-year-old stallion Elmbrook, only confirms the claims made for him in these columns, when as a two-year-old he made his debut at Bangor. The perfection of his movements then called forth words of admiration from thousands, and that he has been able, at this early portion of the year, to trot three heats, reducing his record in each and closing with 2.26¾, is simply wonderful. It gives additional worth to his sire, Hambletonian Chief, and scores another point for the Knox family. We congratulate Mr. Ellis on his success. Belfast promises to compete with any other section this season.

Sixteen entries have been made for the $10,000 Balch stallion race at Mystic, this season. Colonel Russell will probably start Edgemark; C. H. Nelson, Nelson; W. H. Hill, Ready Boy; E. Cadugan, Bayonne Prince; J. H. May, Pilot Knox; S. P. Salter, Granby; C. W. Williams, Axtell; Sharpe & Westbrooke, Joe Young; J. I. Case, Brown; Budd Doble, Nutmeg or Greenleaf, and the remaining six are hard to conjecture. Viking, Bermuda and Mount Morris will very likely be in the party when the horses are called up. A grand field of starters is a certainty. The friends of the Maine stallion are by no means discouraged, as they believe in his ability to win a good share of honors in a race with the pick of the country.

Great improvements are being made at Cream Brook farm, Stetson, now owned by Mr. A. S. Eaud. The barns are being entirely rebuilt and buildings remodeled. Here we found Startle, by Joe Irving, dam by Whitmore's Messenger, a black horse, weighing 1260, whose services are actively sought by the farmers of that section. Among the brood mares were some by Gideon, and Lord Byron. In all twelve horses and colts are kept. 10 cows, 100 sheep, and two pairs of oxen. The latter a pair being the winners at Bangor last year. The hay crop this year will amount to 175 tons. In addition 30

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 11, 1889.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Penobscot county.

Mr. F. W. COLE is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington County.

MR. H. E. LELAND of East Sangerville, is now calling upon our subscribers in Piscataquis county.

The Massachusetts Press Association is this week on a visit to Mooshead Lake, and if the members cannot enjoy themselves there, it will not be on account of the place or the management.

About 1870, eighteen life insurance companies were started in the South, but they are now all extinct, having been wiped out of existence or swallowed up by the great Northern companies who are in the same business.

A distinct shock of an earthquake was noticed at Farmington and other sections of Franklin county, Sunday night, lasting half a minute. It went from northwest to southeast. Dishes rattled upon the shelves. People in this city say they noticed the shock.

We are informed by circular, that the annual reunion of the 7th Maine Battery Association will take place this year at Camp Benson, which is situated one mile from Newport village, on the banks of a beautiful lake. The time selected is August 14th. Tents will be pitched and good accommodations provided.

Sixteen hundred dollars represents the total of the purses offered by Mr. A. F. Gerald, to be trotted August 8th, 9th and 10th, over Fairfield track, and for these there should be a large field of entries. Already they are coming in, though the books will not close until July 30th. For full particulars we refer our readers to our advertising columns in the next issue of the *Farmer*, meanwhile urging all interested to send to Dr. F. A. Crossman, Fairfield, for entry card and list of races.

The *Bangor Whig* is making a bold, aggressive and courageous fight against the grog shops of that city. The question is whether the city shall be ruled by the home, the centre of good influences, or the saloon, the breeding place of vice and corruption. The saloon, the gambling hell, and the prize ring form a powerful trinity of demoralization, against which all decent citizens ought to unite. Should the entire press speak against them with one voice, they would flee to the dark abyss where they belong.

A peculiarly interesting ceremony marked the Fourth of July in Paris. It took place at the Ile des Cygnes, which is situated on the Seine, not far from the Champ de Mars, and consisted of the unveiling of a replica of M. Bartholdi's statue of Liberty Enlightening the World. The ceremony was performed by M. Spuller, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and a speech was also made by the American Minister. The Fourth thus added one more link to the chain of sympathy that binds together the two Republics.

Secretary Rusk, in order to confirm or deny the truth of certain criticisms which have recently been made upon portions of the American exhibit at the Paris Exposition, which were prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture, sent a dispatch to Commissioner-General Franklin in reference to the matter, asking him if the Department could be of further assistance. Secretary Rusk received the following reply Wednesday, from General Franklin: "All juries which have examined agricultural exhibit, pronounce it excellent in all respects. So do I."

Secretary Rusk on Monday took an important step in the work of reorganizing the Department of Agriculture. He established a new divison charged with editing the reports and bulletins issued by the various divisions of the department, many of which, prepared by scientific men for scientific eyes, are comparatively lost to the general public. The general reader will now be enabled to gather important results of scientific investigations. This division will be in charge of George William Hill of Minnesota. Hill has been many years editor and publisher of agricultural papers in the Northwest, including the *Prairie Farmer* of Chicago, and the *Farmer* of St. Paul.

Daniel Lambert, the king of the Ethan Allen tribe, died Saturday last, at Middlebury, Vt., of old age. He was foaled in 1858, at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and was bred by William H. Cook, of that place. Daniel Lambert was sired by Ethan Allen, dam Fanny Cook (the dam of Woodard's Ethan Allen), by Old Abdallah; 2d dam by Stockholm's American Star. He was a golden chestnut, with wavy mane and tail; a low standing horse like his sire, but muscular and active. Daniel Lambert sired in all thirty-two 2:30 trotting performers and one pacer. He is also credited with twelve sires of 2:30 performers and eight daughters that produced fast performers.

There is something strongly pathetic in the death of a life-saver on the New Jersey coast within a day or two as the result of exposure during the blizzard a year ago last March. He was so much affected by his experience during that memorable storm, that six months before his death he was unable to leave his bed. The incident suggests that the roll of victims of the blizzard can never be made complete, since every week and then we hear of a death resulting from a cold or other disease then contracted. The loss of life immediately produced by exposure to snow, wind and cold on March 12, 1888, was unexpectedly small, but if all the victims could be counted up, the list would not be short.

Rev. S. F. Smith, a fine crayon portrait of whom was presented to Colby University at the Alumni meeting last week, was the author of the National hymn, "America." Dr. Smith in early life, from about 1833 to 1840 was pastor of the Baptist church in Waterville. The national hymn was written by Dr. Smith while resident in Andover, Mass. It was probably first sung in Park street church, Boston, in 1832, July 4th at a Sunday school celebration, but very soon after it was written it was sung at a Fourth of July celebration in Waterville, which was held in what was then a pasture near where the railroad station now is. The common belief that the hymn was first sung at a Sabbath school picnic in Wrislow, is a mistake. The remarkable author is living in Newton, a hale and well preserved octogenarian.

Frederick Douglass says in regard to his proposed mission to Hayti: "Of one thing Hayti may well be proud. No hostile foot has been allowed to tread her soil successfully during three-quarters of a century. The child may stumble and fall many times, and receive many bruises, but the child will become a man for all that. It is no new thing to have Hayti cited against the cause of freedom in the United States. It was so before we abolished our slavery, when our fears created only disaster and ruin in that direction, and will continue to be so. Nevertheless, Hayti is still Hayti, sharing the commerce of the world, with representatives in her capital from every maritime power, and flags of all nations floating in her ports and harbors. While I neither asked, sought nor expected to be appointed minister to this important country, I have no sympathy with those who endeavor to belittle the appointment or question the motives of President Harrison in making it. I know of no place on the globe where I could be more usefully employed than in the discharge of the duties which will naturally devolve upon me should I reach Port-au-Prince."

SHALL BRUTE FORCE WIN? Two brutalized specimens of humanity, men but slightly removed from the condition of the savage, after months of training, so as to make them experts in pounding human flesh, bones and muscles, take train, stage coach and private conveyance for a secluded place near a Southern city, where they meet each other in the prize ring. They are followed by the lesser lights in the pugilistic world, masses of men who are the gamblers, the prize-fighters, the thieves and robbers of the community, whose education has been that of the grog-shop, the gambling saloon, the street. But it does not end here. The newspaper reporter follows them, and all the details of the disgusting affair are spread in the most startling and sensational manner in the public prints and circulated in the homes of the people. This is even worse than the prize fight itself. Newspapers that have for years made a pretence of leading the people in advanced thought, and elevating their morals, publish with flaming headlines all the horrible details of this wicked and debauching affair. What influence can a paper have that devotes the prominent portion of its telegraphic columns to an account of the fight, and then in an editorial paragraph has these brave words:

"One and all have united in declaring such brutal exhibitions disgusting to the enlightened feeling of the age, and utterly opposed to the sentiment of our modern civilization. If the authorities shall succeed in making an example of these men, they will accomplish a noble work, and win the just approbation of all respectable people."

The protest under such circumstances amounts to nothing, and is simply a farce. As well might a father warn the members of his family against the pernicious influence of immoral literature, and then flood his household with the most dangerous kind of pernicious books and papers. There is no consistency in such a course.

Crime flourishes on what it feeds upon. Flood the country with that kind of mental food, let the boys feed upon it, and encouraged by the example of their parents become interested in it, and relish it, and there shall grow up a brood of ruffians fitted to accept the doctrine that "might makes right," and all the finer instincts of the human soul will become dwarfed or dead. The press is, or ought to be, a public educator, leading the masses up to a higher plane of thought and feeling, not an influence that is degrading and debasing.

The desire to furnish the news is a laudable one on the part of the newspaper, but there are some things that ought not to be given to the public, no more than the springs of water that supply our wants should be poisoned, or the bread that contains life should be mixed with unwholesome ingredients. All the debauched and demoralized happenings in the world are not legitimate subjects of publication, and to publish them as unfit to be served up in the public press. If the hand of justice becomes so paralyzed that it can stop a bull fight, but is powerless to suppress a man fight, the newspapers of the country have it in their power to neutralize the disastrous effect by refusing to publish the sickening details, and never allude to them except for the purpose of condemnation.

We remember it was said in the days when slavery cast its dark shadow over the land, that the chain of the slave power was woven around the pulpits, and they were silenced. Let it not be truthfully said that the press of America is ready to become muzzled and bow down to the champions of the prize fighting ring, by making itself the conduit for moral poison.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH. President Harrison spent the Fourth at Woodstock, Conn., the guest of Mr. Bowen. It was an enthusiastic and a happy throng of genuine New Englanders, that could not be kept away by a little rain. Congressman Russell at 11 o'clock rapped the company to order, and after pleasant words of welcome to the President and other visitors, and to the people assembled, he nominated Gov. Bulkeley for chairman of the day. The Governor, in a brief speech, accepted the honor, and expressed his pleasure at officially welcoming and presenting to the audience the President. Hearty applause and ringing cheers greeted the President as he arose. He spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I am deeply moved to be called to address to-day. I did not know until this morning that the programme would contain any mention of myself, and I should be altogether unprepared to address you, if I did not, this opportunity having been offered me, expected attention. But as I look upon the vast gathered here this morning, and to him upon whose hospitable invitation you have gathered for the friendly and social visit which I doubt not you have given me, not only here to-day, but in my progress hither yesterday. [Laughter.] I doubt not you will consider it has been put to the test by weather conditions as unfavorable as are possible in the summer season. I see you will not, and I doubt not you appreciate the fact that the bureau having these conditions in charge has failed to secure to you such weather as we would have desired to-day. [Laughter.] It is with great gratification that I express the love of country and your interest in the perpetuation and right observance of this pleasant celebration at Woodstock, but I am perfectly satisfied over your manifestations. I am sure I look into the faces, this morning, of a body of citizens filled with an exulting spirit in honor of their country, and full of serious purposes to maintain those institutions from all taint of corruption or decay, and to hand down to the nation coming from all fears of foreign hurt. It is not in the world that any of us can hope to see another such day except our own people. We do not say this in any spirit of boastfulness, but rather in one of thankfulness for that favor which has been shown us in such location and assignment among the nations of the earth, that the spirit of great power never leads us on any side. All the more, exempt from thoughts of foreign assault, ought our thoughts to turn to dangers where internal, and from which alone we can have serious harm. All the more should we consider conditions under which we may promote the public weal, how we may hold to the stability of the republic, and how we may, by legislation, those measures which have best proved, not individuals, not the special, but the general good of all the people. [Applause.]

I address such, as I believe these, the old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration, have in them very instructive and elevating power. I think you should be, as I believe you are, very appreciative and grateful to him who has inaugurated, and with so much patience and intelligence personified these gatherings. I am glad to be here with you today. I am glad of the anniversary of that declaration—which afterward established by arms and made us a nation—certainly as in the presence of Him whose guidance has been conspicuously present in all our affairs, to unite with you in fresh consecration and devotion to the weal and happiness of all our people. I desire to thank these comrades of the great army of the Union for their presence and attendance here to day. Surely those who in peril on the red edge of battle have shown their love to the flag, will not fail to be good citizens now that they have returned to these abodes of peace and civil pursuits. To the ladies who have gathered in these Connecticut homes, I desire to express my thanks for your kind and pleasant reception.

It seems to be exceedingly appropriate that one like Mr. Bowen, born here on these Connecticut hills, developed here the physical and mental strength which equipped him for the sharp contests of business life in our great city, should return hither, bringing back to the old hills and the old State a tribute out of that wealth which he has accumulated, to be used for the benefit a society which he himself is so largely indebted. [Applause.] His example under the law of inheritance in this respect, is spreading among those sons of Alma Mater, who have gone, not only to the great cities and marts of commerce, to acquire wealth abroad, but even to the far West—that they are coming back and investing themselves of our New England homes, and giving their influences and their means to perpetuate and perpetuate here that high manhood type of simple but strong citizenship, which was the pride of these States in early years. I am behind none of the several gentlemen with manuscripts in their pockets, who are burning for utterance. [Laughter.] I am sorry to-day that that which I have so much formed the habit of doing at Washington—give way to senators and members of Congress. [Laughter.] Gentlemen, I am ready for you.

As the President resumed his seat three cheers were called for and given with a will.

Senator Hawley was next introduced, and spoke briefly in advocacy of a worthy celebration of the Fourth of July. He said a nation which has no sacred days, no traditions, no bit of cloth to wave and shout for, is mighty poor; but a nation which has such days and traditions and such a flag and does not improve them, is worse still, and deserves to be. He who was never taught to celebrate the Fourth of July, saved the Union. Gen. Hawley's address was oft-hand, but full of earnestness, and was applauded frequently.

Associate Justice Miller followed with a short address.

Congressman Thomas B. Reed of Maine, was the next speaker introduced. His subject was "The Victory." There was also speaking in the afternoon.

NELSON AT LANCASTER. Friday afternoon's races at the Riding Park, Lancaster, N. H., finished the summer meeting. The weather was fine and the track in good condition. The first event was the free-for-all, four horses contesting. Nelson, the celebrated Maine stallion, was a sure winner, taking three straight heats. In the last heat distance was waived, and Nelson made very quick time, 2.31½, doing the last quarter in 33¼. Summary:

Free-for-all class; purse $500, divided. M. C. S. Nelson ns g, Nelson.... 1 1 1
J. H. Taylor ns b, Home Rule.... 2 2 2
N. J. Stone ns br. g, Rex.... 3 3 3
F. E. Hayden ns gr. m, Lulu H.... 4 4 4
Time—2.28, 2.30, 2.34½.

Had it been necessary, the gallant bay stallion could have gone under the wire in less than 2.30.

When next Nelson starts, it will be in company where he will have sharper competition, and will be driven nearer his speed in order to win. Betting against him Nelson will get a record before October that will satisfy his most enthusiastic admirers.

Mr. Charles Fobes, formerly a leading business man of Portland, died last week, aged 87. He served his apprenticeship at a printer; was largely interested in the Portland Steam Packet Co.; he was high up in Masonry, and has holden many positions of trust and honor in his city.

THE FOURTH AT AUGUSTA PARK. The clouds lowered and threatened in the morning, and there were but some five hundred in attendance on the forenoon performances, but in the afternoon the people came streaming in from every direction, nearly eleven hundred dollars being taken at the gates. And then, be it said to the credit of the management, every item of the programme was fully carried out, nothing being omitted calculated to please the good natured, orderly and sober crowd present. Excellent music was furnished during the day by the City Band of Waterville.

We were present during the entire day, and will now give a brief report of the several races.

THE 2.50 CLASS.

Interest was excited in this race from the start, as the horse Denver, one of the chief competitors, had done service on a Boston horse car, had been sold at a nominal price, and his capacity for speed had not until recently been discovered and fully recognized. In the first heat Spot Draper had the pole, Watchmaker, Jr., being second, Denver third, Young Rolfe fourth, Dr. Neal fifth, with Jack Lewis on the outside. Denver kept the lead to the half, Young Rolfe just behind, and Dr. Neal third. At the three-quarters Neal passed Denver and came in first. But it was noticed even by an unpracticed eye that, although it was squarely against the National rules, Denver was being pulled badly by his driver. Watchmaker labored badly, and came in last. No time was declared in this heat. The second heat was fairly trotted, and was a most exciting one, Denver leading nearly all the way. On the third heat Denver led, with Spot second. Before reaching the quarter Spot had got the lead and lost it, gaining it again on the second turn. Just here Watchmaker did some good work and trotted evenly with Spot. At the half Denver was ahead, but Guy must have let Fred pass him, for the latter put Spot to the front again, with Young Rolfe third, Dr. Neal fourth, and Watchmaker last. In this position the horses passed the three-fourths. At the finish Denver led with Rolfe second and a neck ahead of Spot. Dr. Neal fourth, and Watchmaker fifth. Watchmaker, who was on the outside at the fourth heat, took second place before reaching the turn, and led at the quarter, with Denver second and Spot third. At the second turn Spot and Denver trotted evenly for a dozen lengths, Young Rolfe third, Watchmaker fourth, and Dr. Neal last. In this position they passed the stand on the half. Then Denver took the lead, closely followed by Spot. Before reaching the three-fourths, just here Denver broke, Rolfe third, Watchmaker fourth, and Dr. Neal last. Denver came down the home stretch first with Spot and Young Rolfe third, Watchmaker next and Dr. Neal behind. Summary:

2.50 class, for a purse of $150; $50 to first; $35 to second; $65 to third; $50 to fourth.

	G. C. Edwards, Waterville, ns, br g.	1	1	1
	Denver	2	2	2
	A. E. Marson, Pittston, ns g g, Dr. Neal.	1	9	4
	W. F. Walker, Augusta, ns b g, Young Rolfe	4	4	3
	J. Foye, Augusta, ns g, Spot Draper....	4	3	2
	H. Stackpole, Gardiner, ns b g, Watchmaker, Jr.	6	5	4
	S. F. Leighton, Augusta, ns c g, Jack Lewis	5	dis	

Time.

Heats.	¼	½	¾	mile.
First,	No time			
Second,	42	1.22½	2.06	2.50½
Third,	40½	1.21	2.02	2.45½
Fourth,	40½	1.23	3.03	2.46

THE 2.37 CLASS.

Three horses here appeared. Resolute, owned by Appleton Webb of Waterville, had the first place, Garfield, owned by J. H. McGugin of Gardiner, the second place, and Little Ned, owned by G. C. Edwards of Waterville, the pole. Resolute soon reversed things and promptly took the pole into the first heat, Garfield being pushed to the other two. Resolute won the heat easily, doing some excellent trotting. On the second heat Resolute broke and acted badly, Garfield making the most of this, with Little Ned second, and close upon him. Resolute being ten lengths to the rear. At the beginning of the third heat it was "nip and tuck" with Garfield and Resolute for awhile. Garfield came in ahead after showing some extraordinarily pretty trotting. On the fourth heat Resolute, though clear on the outside, soon took the pole, Garfield second, and third. Resolute soon broke but recovered, and came first under the wire, with loud cheers from the crowd. He was also a victor on the fifth heat. The following summary tells the story:

2.37 class, for a purse of $150; $75 to first; $37.50 to second; $22.50 to third, and $10 to fourth.

	J. H. McGugin, Gardiner, ns b g, Garfield	2	1	1	2	2
	G. C. Edwards, Waterville, ns c g, Little Ned.....	3	2	2	3	3
	A. Webb, Waterville, ns g g, Resolute	1	3	3	1	1

Time.

Heats.	¼	½	¾	mile.
First,	38½	1.14½	1.56	2.34½
Second,	41	1.21	1.56	2.36½
Third,	39	1.18½		2.35
Fourth,	39	1.18	1.58	2.39
Fifth,	39½	1.19	1.58	2.38½

THE THREE MINUTE CLASS.

For this race there were six entries, but only three were present. Bronze, owned by Will Irishman, entered by M. W. Woodward, Rockland; Walter D., owned by B. F. Maxim, Esq., Wayne, and Bronze, owned by Mr. Charles Milliken of this city. This was Bronze's race from start to finish "go," and he won it in three straight heats, much to the satisfaction of his owner and his many admirers present. He is a beautiful bay horse, but is fitted with nothing except to trot, having served many mares this season. We think he will be apt to be heard from in the fall races. Summary:

Three minute class, for a purse of $100; $50 to first; $30 to second, and $20 to third.

	F. S. Tilton, Augusta, ns, b s, Bronze....	1	1	1
	F. M. Irishman, Wayne, ns b g, Walter D.	3	2	2
	M. W. Woodward, Rockland, ns a g, Wild Irishman	2	3	dis

Time.

Heats.	¼	½	¾	mile.
First,	45	1.34	2.06	3.48½
Second,	42½	1.32½	2.04½	3.46½
Third,	42	1.34	2.05	3.47

The fine trotting of Walter D., Mr. Benj. F. Maxim's four-year-old colt, attracted wide attention. He is but a colt as yet, but with no particular training, but with almost perfect action, is destined to become a fine trotter.

THE 2.30 CLASS.

This was the race of the day, and along with it came great disappointments concerning Cushnoc, the popular stallion in this city. Four horses came up at the tap of the bell: Barney L., entered by P. H. Lennan of Auburn, as Barney Jr.; Ticonic, owned by E. J. Lawrence, Esq., of Fairfield, second; J. H. Grant's Cushnoc, third; Kate, owned by F. J. Watts of Norridgewock, the pole. Barney Jr. got away a little, followed by Ticonic, Kate and Cushnoc, in order named. Just before the quarter was reached Cushnoc went to the front and kept there, Barney Jr. second, Ticonic third, Kate fourth. Down past the stand on the half, the order took this position: Cushnoc, Barney, Ticonic, Kate. On the last quarter some breaking was done; but as the horses came down the home stretch and under the wire, led by Cushnoc, there came glad and enthusiastic cheers from the crowd, and we are told that there was much betting on Cushnoc. But on the second heat Cushnoc and heat Cushnoc broke badly, coming almost to an exasperating and painful standstill, losing the heat and coming in third, Barney taking the lead. On the third heat Cushnoc threw a shoe and weight, which caused him to again break, act badly, disappoint his friends, who still have the full est faith in his magnificent trotting qualities. On this heat he was distanced. Two other heats were trotted, and the result is shown in the summary:

2.30 class, for a purse of $300; $100 to first; $75 to second; $45 to third; $30 to fourth.

	P. H. Lennan, Auburn, ns, Barney Jr..	2	1	1	2
	F. J. Watts, So. Norridgewock, ns c m, Kate....	4	4	3	1
	L. Wilham, Waterville, ns br g, Ticonic	3	2	2	3
	J. H. Grant, Augusta, ns b s Cushnoc	1	3	dis	

Time.

Heats.	¼	½	¾	mile.
First,	38½	1.14½	1.56	2.34½
Second,	40	1.20	1.56	2.36½
Third,	39	1.18½		2.35
Fourth,	39	1.18	1.58	2.39
Fifth,	39½	1.19	1.58	2.38½

Sandwiched in between the races in the forenoon, was a running race in which there were three entries: Texas Jack by A. S. Church; Wild Bill by C. D. Cook; Charley by H. C. Woodward. Half mile and repeat. Jack led in both heats, Wild Bill being second in the third and third in the second. Time, 1.07.

The judges were John S. Heald, Portland, H. G. Turner, Ashcroft, Mass., and D. A. Cony, Augusta, and we never saw the duties of judges more fairly or impartially performed. They are "model honorable judges."

The track was quite heavy from the frequent showers in the afternoon, or better time would have been recorded.

An exhibition was given of the elegant black stallion Von Helmont, owned by Dr. F. E. Smith of Fairfield. Also of the fine horse Independence, owned by Charles Cobb of Augusta.

Mrs. A. J. Libby of Farmingdale, sent a beautiful bouquet of roses, formed in the shape of a horse shoe, to Mr. F. B. Lennan, owner of Barney L., winner of the 2.30 class.

The success of this trotting event will give a great impetus to the August meeting at the Park. The Directors on Friday met and declared a dividend of fifteen per cent. to the stockholders, and carried twenty-five per cent. to the reserved fund. Good enough.

One of those severe contests between labor and capital is in progress at Duluth, where there is a strike of fifteen hundred street employés. On Saturday they came in collision with the militia, and some forty men received gunshot wounds. Two strikers were instantly killed. The strikers did the first firing.

CUSHNOC'S ONE HUNDRED YEARS. The town of Cushing celebrated her centennial on the Fourth, in a very satisfactory manner. The usual salutes and uproar ushered in the day, while fantastics, Indians and the like, made things very lively during the forenoon. At noon dinner was served the multitude, fish largely predominating.

At two o'clock the literary exercises were held in the beautiful grove at Harthorn's Point, Cushing's summer resort, a big platform being erected there. After prayer, an address of welcome was delivered by F. B. Miller, Esq., of Cushing, who presided. Mr. Miller then introduced H. M. Lord of Rockland, editor of the *Courier-Gazette*, the orator of the day. Mr. Lord spoke of the extreme youth of our country when compared with various old places, and then proceeded to show the wonderful growth America had made in the century, when compared with the advance made by other countries, with their thousand years of history. The various eras in our country's annals, from its discovery to the present, were treated in succession, while the country's material progress was aptly illustrated. The various problems to be solved, particularly the American race problem, the assimilation of the alien guests who annually seek this country for a home, were treated at length, and the solution suggested in the work of education —that education, which makes a man a good citizen by giving him a knowledge of his country's history and the principles that actuated the founders of our republic. Then came an epitome of Cushing's history, the address closing with an urgent, emphatic appeal to the citizens of the town to continue to act well their part.

The oration occupied about forty minutes and was delivered without notes, rapidly and in a distinct and impressive way, that made every word and thought tell. Following the oration was an interesting sketch prepared by F. B. Miller, Esq., and read at his request by Rev. F. A. Smith.

The centennial ode, prepared expressly for the occasion by Rev. Preston A. Smith, pastor of the Broad Cove church, was then read, followed by singing of the same by a club organized for this purpose, led by A. S. Fales, Esq., a well known musician.

ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

God bless our sea girt town!
Great may be her renown,
Unto all time;
Strong may she ever be
As her own rock and sea,
Transcendent in humility,
Through grace sublime.

Help us to come to-day,
Our offering to lay
Before the throne!
Of gratitude and praise
For bright and joyous days,
That she so fully has
On us bestown.

Then lift her banner high,
Proud may it float and fly,
And sing her praise.
Unite in heart and song
In one fraternal band,
And ever firmly stand,
Dear Cushing, all.

After the close of the literary exercises an old fashioned game of round ball was enjoyed by some of the older citizens, and developed a great deal of sport. Fireworks and salutes closed an enjoyable and eventful day for the town.

ONE FREEPORT CITIZEN. Mr. William Gore of Freeport, has been a resident of that town nearly sixty years. Born in Roxbury in 1810, he came to Freeport when twenty-one years of age, and has had a very successful business career. His first business connection was with the father of Hon. S. L. Holbrook, under the firm name of Holbrook & Gore; then with the son, under the style of Gore & Holbrook. Though hard upon four score years, he is still vigorous and active as ordinary men of fifty. His home is one of the finest on the principal street of the village, and he has quite a farm. His land has a comparatively level frontage, but rises rapidly, and it extends back nearly half a mile, and is under the highest state of cultivation. The front portion next to the buildings is devoted to orchard and garden. The orchard comprises choice varieties of the most common fruits, and the trees are kept pruned and in excellent bearing condition. The flower garden is ample, and includes great variety of choice flowering plants, many of which, including many varieties of the rose, were in full bloom on Centennial day. A good space is devoted to small fruits. Raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries and currants, and the currant bushes are positively free from the ravages of the common pest, rendered so by the application in early spring of a silicate, a preparation which is to be had at seedsmen's, and which has worked like a charm in this garden for a number of years. But Mr. Gore's pride is his kitchen garden, and his pride is certainly justified, as it is found almost every variety of edible vegetable common to this latitude, showing the most skillful cultivation. From his onion patch, which was only two-thirds the size of the present one, he has raised a crop of a hundred and twenty bushels. He has potatoes ripe, corn with ears two-thirds grown, and all other vegetables in a wonderful state of forwardness. Quite a number of fruit trees, and the entire lawn and garden arrangements were made under his supervision. He cuts forty or more tons of hay, has raised a generous crop of corn, grain and potatoes, keeps three horses, and does all the business of a first class farmer, and yet finds time to run his business. He formerly kept choice Jersey stock, and once had the finest herd in New England in a two-year-old heifer and calf for $225. Mr. Gore kept open house on Centennial day, and he and his excellent wife and daughter liberally entertained their friends, and were attentive to the wants of all who came. Mr. Gore is a good representative of the grand old town, and even at the advanced age of 79, can count a good day's work, as proved from by Mr. A. L. Denison, to which no one was admitted under fifty years of age, was successfully played, and excited a good deal of interest. It is to be given again away the crowd about five o'clock, and as the rain increased, those who came with teams began to move off, so that by six o'clock the most of the great throng had dispersed.

The houses along the line of the procession were finely decorated with flags and mottoes. Upon the lawn in front of the fine residence of Mr. Charles Cushing, was a canvas giving the information that this was originally the old Jameson tavern, and that it was here that the Commission met in 1820, and signed the documents which made Maine a State. Great credit for the success of the Centennial is due to the president of the day, E. B. Mallett, Jr., and the Secretary, W. A. Mitchell. Mr. Mallett, though he first saw the light in Pownal, was born in ancient Freeport, for Pownal was set off from Freeport in 1808. Mr. Mitchell is a native, and has been the efficient town clerk for many years. All the members of the committee have worked hard, and spared neither pains nor money to make the day a success, and their efforts have been nobly supplemented by all the citizens of this grand old town, and all are to be congratulated upon the issue of the doings. There have been three phases in the business history of Freeport. The first was fishing, the second shipping, and the third is granite and manufactures. These last have come to stay, and Freeport starts upon the second century of town life with prospects brighter than ever before.

W. B. LAPHAM.

METEOROLOGICAL. An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of June, 1889.

Lat. 44° 54′ 0″ N.; Lon. 68° 40′ 11″ W. Altitude above the sea, 129 feet.

	1889.	1888.
Mean temperature	64°.74	62°.26
Maximum temperature	86°.4	87°.0
Minimum temperature	41°.5	44°.0
Mean daily range, 30th	23.5	19.7
Mean of coldest day, 18th	55°.5	54°.2
Mean percentage of cloudiness,	59	63
Amount of rain	4.98 in.	3.05 in.

DIRECTION AND FORCE OF WINDS.

1889.—N. W. & W., 28; S. W. & S., 59; S. E. & E., 11; N. N. & E., 2.
1888.—N. W. & W., 32; S. W. & S., 35; S. E. & E., 30; N. N. & E., 3.

	1889.	1888.
Mean height of barometer in inches	29.353	29.702
Maximum height of barometer in Ins.	30.316	30.003
Minimum " " "	29.360	29.379
Monthly oscillation of the atmosphere	.81	.624

June was a wet month, and the mean temperature was considerably above the average.

Mean temperature,	63.34°
Mean for 28 years,	62.26°
Excess this year,	1.08°
Highest mean for 28 years, in 1856,	70.98°
Lowest, in 1881,	56.34°
Rainfall of the month,	4.18 in.
Mean rainfall of the month for 51 years,	3.37 in.
Greatest, in 1885,	6.50 in.
Least, in 1864,	0.90 in.
Maximum thermometer on the 30th,	87°
Minimum, on the 18th,	45°
Mean relative humidity,	67.32
Highest barometer on the 25th,	30.469
Lowest " " 8th,	29.360
Mean "	29.873

Prevailing wind, W.; maximum force, 3; days on which .01 in. or more rain fell, 16; days on which cloudiness averaged 8 or more on a scale of 10, 14; aurora on the 6th; solar halo on the 10th; meteor on the 6th; polar bands, 7th, 18th, 19th, 22d.

Gardiner. H.

Col. Lynch of Portland, of the First Regiment, is being examined before a board of officers at the State House, on the charge of disobeying the orders of his superior officers. It seems to be the opinion of those who have heard the testimony, thus far, that the charges are not substantiated by the evidence.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

The board of managers are at the Soldiers' Home, Togus, for the purpose of inspection.

Grange News and Notes.

—Crooked River Grange, whose headquarters are at Bolster's Mills, is one of the most flourishing granges in the county. Its members always provide a feast of good things at their meetings, and they meet regularly twice each month, except for about six weeks in the busy season. The annual vacation has now come, and the next meeting will be held on the afternoon of the first Saturday in August. The store that is run in connection with the grange is doing a good business, and is now in charge of Mr. Alden D. Pike.

—The Field Committee of Oak Grove Grange will visit the farms of every member of the grange on or about the 10th of August. Brothers, be ready with your experiments, facts and figures. Sisters, we shall want to see your gilt edged butter, cheese and nice flowers. Committee: S. B. Richardson, M. A. Rollins, F. C. Drummond, E. L. Priest, G. Hussey.

—Franklin County Pomona Grange met with Farmington Grange, June 13th, at the residence of Bro. F. E. Purington, W. M.; J. O. Kyes in the chair. One of the finest of June mornings greeted the Patrons of Franklin county, on this particular day, and a pleasant ride through one of its rural districts, passing fields of verdant green checked here and there with bread acres of corn and potatoes, now passing through avenues of cooling shade, then overhanging branches made musical by the warblings of merry songsters, and now passing thrifty and extensive fruit orchards, we at length came up in front of the humble residence of Bro. and Sister Purington. Ample provision had been made for the horses, and Bro. Purington with coat off and a pleasant good morning, was at hand to attend to every new comer, while our Worthy Sister in the house was receiving the matrons in her usual easy and happy manner.

The forenoon was occupied with the usual routine business, at noon a spacious table was spread under the shady willows in the rear of the house and a bountiful feast was enjoyed as only true Patrons know how.

The afternoon meeting rendered the following exercises: Address of welcome by M. C. Hobbs; response by N. H. Campbell, No. Jay Grange; Recitation, Maria L. Keep, No. Jay Grange; Song by E. Paine, Jay Bridge Grange; Recitation, Sister J. O. Kyes, No. Jay Grange; Declamation by Fred Adams, No. Jay Grange. Worthy Master appointed M. C. Hobbs, Mrs. Ripley and Warren Butterfield a committee to draft resolutions on the death of Bro. R. P. Thompson. Voted, to hold the next meeting with Jay Bridge Grange. Recitation by Mabel Morse, No. Jay Grange; Recitation by Ada Staples, Franklin Grange; Song by Bro. and Sister Crowell; Song by Bro. Crowell. Voted an expression of thanks to Farmington Grange, also to Bro. and Sister Purington for the very cordial welcome and pleasant entertainment which we received at their hands, which completed the labors of the day. The Master's gavel fell, and thus closed one of the most pleasant meetings of the season.

PATRON.

Died in Augusta, June 14, Mrs. Mary E. Thwing, aged 41 years, 3 months.

At a regular meeting of the Northern Star Grange, of which Mrs. Thwing was a member, the following resolutions were presented and adopted:

Whereas, It hath pleased the Great Master of the universe to call our sister to lay down the implements of labor in this earthly field, and rise to a higher sphere, we desire to tender our sympathy to the family of our sister, and to testify to the loss with which we shall endure; but knowing our loss is her gain, we bow in submission to the Master's will. From our knowledge of her patience, her endurance in suffering, her cheerfulness, her constant, hopeful and trusting spirit during her life, which for these many years life has been painful, and a heavy burden, we desire to add our testimony as a tribute to the worth of her character, as a woman, a patron and a Christian; therefore

Resolved, That in memory of our departed sister, the charter of our Grange be draped in mourning for sixty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions shall be placed upon our records.

Resolved, That our Secretary furnish copies of these resolutions for publication in the Maine Farmer.

Resolved, That a copy be forwarded to the family of the deceased sister.

D. S. CARTER,
L. J. GARD,
I. J. BROOKINGS,
ALICE G. STINSON,
BELLE C. WRIGHT,
Committee on Resolutions.

—The Grange at Fryeburg Centre have got the store all done and filled with goods. The building is a credit to the town of them. If a man has money he can be a granger, as their motto is pay down.

—Morning Light Grange of Monroe, had a pleasant and entertaining meeting last Saturday P. M., there being present a full number that had not attended for some time, came in, and it was very pleasant to all to meet with old friends and members once more.

—The Foxcroft Cooperative Store has been one of the successful business enterprises in that busy town, and has been made so because the best business men of the place have been active to manage, and also because they have looked carefully after all details. This year the business promises to exceed thirty thousand dollars.

—The Co-operative butter factory at Foxcroft, is putting up this season a superior article of butter and finding a ready sale for the same. Three hundred pounds a day is the average, and the farmers who contribute are satisfied with the returns made.

FIRES IN

Items of Maine News.

A life saving station is to be located at the mouth of St. George river.

The Ninth Maine Regiment have a reunion at Brunswick, August fourteenth and fifteenth.

At Lubec, Messrs. E. W. Brown & Co., are the only ones who are packing fish at present.

Francis M. Sabine, Esq., one of the oldest and most highly esteemed citizens of Bangor, is dead.

B. Cole of East Brownfield, Saturday evening, while catching his horse was thrown, breaking his right shoulder.

Isaac M. Strong, hardware merchant at Camden, died suddenly of heart disease, Sundfy night, aged 49 years.

Fourth of July night, at Lewiston, Alphonse Lebrun lost his right arm by touching off a sky rocket which he held in his hand.

The Pension Department has appointed Dr. A. B. Adams of Wilton, as a member of the Farmington Board of Examining Surgeons.

The money left by the Hon. F. A. Pike, to be devoted to a public library in Calais, will soon be turned over to the city by his widow.

The porgies in large numbers are making their way up into Boothbay harbor. They have been very scarce there for a dozen years.

For nine days, ending Wednesday last, the circular saw at the mill in Richmond, averaged a cut of 40,432 feet of long lumber each day.

Rev. Allen Lincoln, well known in Cumberland county a few years ago, died of apoplexy in Woburn, Mass., Friday. He was 75 years of age.

Leonard McKenney of Buxton, who fell down stairs a few days ago, died of his injuries, Thursday night. He was 69 years old and leaves a family.

A young child of Daniel Neally of Biddeford, while playing at the table, Sunday, got hold of a bottle of iodine and drank the contents. She cannot recover.

Miss Kate Robbins of South Norridgewock, while having a dress fitted was taken with a fainting spell and fell into a fire place, dislocating her shoulder.

Henry D. Rollins of Searsport, a seafaring man aged 36, attempted suicide Monday morning, by taking a half box of Rough on Rats. He will recover.

Joseph Thompson, aged 15, was accidentally shot in the side while playing with a gun in Saco, Friday night. The wounds are dangerous and perhaps fatal.

Charles F. Wiggin, a well known insurance agent at Bangor, died Tuesday, after an illness of two days. His age was 62 years. He leaves a widow and one child.

Mr. Samuel R. Chase, master mechanic for the Sebago Wood Board Co., at South Windham, dropped dead last week. Mr. Chase has suffered from heart trouble for some time.

Amos Smith, one of the best known citizens of Oxford, fell through a trap door near the top of his barn to the floor, striking on a cart, breaking three ribs, injuring his lungs and otherwise bruising him.

Work on the Aroostook jail will be commenced at once. The contract has been awarded to J. A. Greenleaf, Auburn, and the ceil work goes to the Van Dorn Iron Works Co., of Cleveland, O.

The work of improving the channel at the entrance of Narraguagus River, which was suspended last season because of the insufficient appropriation made by Congress, has again been resumed.

Gorham Nash of Nobleboro, fell in front of a moving machine, Tuesday. He lost his left hand at the wrist and will probably lose his right. He lies in a critical condition.

Samuel Greely, one of the oldest residents of Cornville, and a man highly esteemed and respected, died last week after a brief illness. He was stricken with paralysis a week previously. He was born in Hallowell in 1804, and went to Cornville nearly sixty years ago.

Some very heavy showers passed over Porter, last week. The lightning struck in the village, shattering four telephone poles and prostrating three persons. One of them, Mrs. S. D. Stanley in falling dislocated her shoulder and received a very severe shock.

An attempt was made by burglars to break into the store of Schlotterbeck & Foss at Knightville, Wednesday night. The putty was cut away around a pane of glass in a window and the window raised. A neighbor heard the noise of the window lifting and gave an alarm, when the burglars ran away.

The new shoe factory at Ellsworth, was dedicated the Fourth of July, with addresses by T. H. Sowle, Senator Hale, Judge Emery and Judge Redman. In the contest between the hand engines, the the Union of Ellsworth beat the Kennebec of Brunswick, and the Ticonic of Ellsworth Falls beat the Dirigo of Ellsworth.

In a disorderly fight at 2.30 o'clock Fourth of July morning, near the Lewiston foundry, Andrew Carroll of Auburn, was stabbed in the side, John Sheban and Joseph Crosby receiving slight flesh wounds from knives. Carroll's wound is not considered dangerous if proper care is taken of it. He is confined to his bed, however.

There are rumors in the air that the Oxford House, Fryeburg, is to "rise from its ashes," and that at an early day. What method of means and public spirit are satisfied that a first class public house will prove a paying investment in this beautiful village. It will be erected on the old site of the Oxford House, than which there is none more pleasing in the whole town.

The body of Humphrey Chadbourne of Mattawamkeag, who was lost in the woods about two weeks ago, was found Sunday afternoon by an Indian, John Francis of Oldtown, about ten miles from the place Chadbourne started from. His remains had made of since last week, but was unavailable until Sunday, when the discovery was accidental.

Bates College is soon to be the recipient of $30,000 from a gentleman in Boston, to observatory and telescope for very commanding site, David's Mountain, in Lewiston. This pledge was on condition that $100,000 should be secured elsewhere toward the fund of the college, which condition is met. Mrs. Peter Page, of New York, formerly of Atkinson, Me., gives $1,000, and Mr. F. O. Buzzell of Bangor, $100.

On the park at Biddeford, on the 4th, at the trot, the 2.30 class was won by Frank A., owned by Frank Fox of Cornish, in three straight heats; Kate R., Biddeford, second; Quinn, Saco, third. Best time, 2.40. The 2.50 class was won by Frisky Cornish; Guy Wood, Saccarappa, second; Dr. Fox, Cornish, third; Jack Shepherd, Waterboro, fourth; Little Frank, Portland, fifth. Best time, 2.45. The track was very heavy.

A special from the Upper Dam, Richardson lake, Rangeley, says that the fly fishing is good. Within 10 days the following large trout have been taken on the fly: Seven and one-half pounds, 6¼ pounds, 5½ pounds, 5¾ pounds and 7¾ pounds. The 7¾ pounds fish was taken by R. N. Parks of Monteville, Ct., at 7.15 on the morning before the Fourth. The catch of small trout on the fly is unusually large.

On Sunday about 2 o'clock, P. M., the dam on the canal near the grist mill, Wilton, gave away flooding the upper part of Main street and the cellars in a number of stores and dwellings. It was fortunate it occurred in the day time, giving an opportunity to shut the gates at the head of the canal. The damage will not exceed a few hundred dollars. Had it happened in the night it must have caused very heavy damages.

The Fourth was greatly enjoyed at the State prison at Thomaston. The convicts were let out into the yard from 6 to 10 o'clock, and played foot ball and base ball. Some of the convicts gave a fine exhibition of tumbling. For dinner smothered fresh beef was served, and each convict was served with a glass tumbler for his cell. It was the intention of the warden to have the tumblers filled with ripe strawberries, but wet weather spoiled this part of the programme.

A sad death occurred Thursday, upon the steamer Penobscot on her down trip. On board were Mrs. Staples, and two children, of Philadelphia, bound to Stockton to spend the summer. The little girl, a year and a half old, was taken sick with cholera infantum after the boat left Boston, and grew rapidly worse. At Rockland a physician was called and attended the child, but she died before Belfast was reached. It was a sad death and much sympathy was expressed at the affliction to the family.

Rev. Charles Chauncey Cone, who is well known as a clergyman, temperance worker, and years ago, as an abolitionist, was recently celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday at Bowdoinham. Mr. Cone is the third son of Mal. Jared Cone, who served through the Revolutionary War, and was present at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Mal. Cone's father, Capt. Amos Cone, and his wife's father, Capt. Joel Webb were both active participants in the seven years struggle for independence.

W. L. Files with his wife and little daughter and Wallace Hamilton, all of Guilford, were out in a small boat on Moosehead Lake about a mile above Greenville, Sunday afternoon.

Hamilton attempted to go from one end of the boat to the other and upset it, throwing them all into the lake. Files grasped his wife and child and got the boat righted, but Hamilton, in his frantic efforts to save himself, again upset it. Files tried to calm him, and says all could have been saved, but Hamilton was insane with fright, and as fast as the boat would right so they could climb into it, Hamilton would upset it. Files, by almost superhuman effort, saved his wife and child, but had to dive five times for the child. Finally Hamilton sank to rise no more. The rest clung to the boat till help came. They were seen by a party of boys swimming, who went to their assistance, rescuing them in an exhausted condition. Mrs. Files was unconscious. Hamilton was 35 years old and leaves a wife.

Items of General News

The Chief Justice and family are at their summer home, "Leland Castle," New Rochelle, N. Y.

Mrs. Margaret Arnold of Washington Court House, O., celebrated her 112th birthday last week.

The President has semi-officially announced that there will be an extra session of Congress in October.

John H. Maginnis, a prominent New Orleans merchant, was killed by lightning while swimming in a bath house, Thursday.

Thomas Ewing Sherman, eldest son of Gen. W. T. Sherman, was made sub-deacon in the Roman Catholic church at Philadelphia on Friday.

Engineer John Rissel was killed and Fireman Noss and a man named Butler injured in an accident on the Pittsburg & Western Sunday night.

Joel T. Moore, one of the most respected citizens of Platte City, Mo., is dying in frightful agony from the bite of a rabid dog, received May 13th.

Frank Hoyt, paying teller of the First National Bank of Hoboken, N. J., has been arrested charged with embezzling. A shortage of $15,000 has been found.

The usual 4th of July celebration was carried out in Boston. The oration was delivered by Gen. John L. Swift. The regatta was won by Teemer in 21 min. 57 sec.

Kaanburg, a little village in South Dakota, was visited by a cloud storm Sunday. Every house in the place was more or less damaged and six blown down. Two children reported killed.

An explosion of fire damp occurred in a colliery at St. Etienne, France, and 200 miners were entombed, with no hope of recovering them. Sixty horses employed in the mines were burned to death.

The new States, Montana, North and South Dakota, represented by delegates, met in convention on the Fourth of July, for the purpose of deciding upon their respective State constitutions.

A large ship's signal or bomb exploded in a crowd of children in East Boston, Fourth of July night, during a private fireworks exhibition. Two boys were killed and six seriously injured. Some may die.

During the celebration at Oklahoma, I. T., on Thursday, the grand stand, containing 200 people, fell, killing one and injuring about 100, nine it is supposed fatally. The contractor had been warned by his workmen that the stand was not safe.

The President made the following appointments Tuesday: Horace A. Taylor of Wisconsin, Commissioner of Railroads; Thomas C. Mendenhall, Superintendent of the United States coast and geodetic survey; Henry W. Diederich of Indiana, consul at Leipsic.

Nearly one hundred people were poisoned eating ice cream at a picnic, at Adair, Ia., Thursday, and suffered terribly, but it is thought all but one or two will recover. The cream was made in new cans and it is thought the poisoning was caused by the formation of sulphate of zinc.

Louis Chevier, cashier of the bank of Houghton, Minn., has disappeared with a large amount of money. It is surmised he has stolen the money to be used to pay off the employes of the Hecla and other large mines. If so he has about fifty thousand dollars

Emperor Williams' Norwegian trip nearly had a fatal termination. While the emperor and party were viewing the Ice glacier, a piece of ice became displaced and a fragment struck the emperor on the shoulder, dashing him violently to the ground. Full particulars of the accident not received. It is learned that the emperor's injuries were not at all serious.

The way the value of real estate in the great cities is constantly appreciating, is shown by the increase in assessed valuation of real estate in New York city over last year. The assessed value of this kind of property this year is set at $1,331,578,-291, an increase of $28,759,421 over last year, making no account of the large amount of land that has been taken by the city for the small parks, which is not assessed at all.

After a full investigation, the coroner's jury on the Johnstown calamity, censure the proprietors of the dam for not making it secure, and declare that to them must be attributed the recent appalling loss of life. The relief committee have decided to distribute at once $500,000 among the sufferers, on the basis presented in the report of the Johnstown board of inquiry, from $1000 to $200 to each sufferer, in proportion to the losses and ability to stand them.

About 400 persons attended a reception given by Minister Robt. T. Lincoln at his residence in Codogan square, London, on the Fourth. There were handsome decorations in honor of the day, and the band performed several patriotic airs. Minister Mr. Lincoln was the guest of the Prince of Wales at a brilliant garden party given in honor of the Shah of Persia. In the evening Mr. Lincoln made an address on the slavery question in Dr. Newman Hall's church.

While fireworks were being set off on the common at Salem, Mass., Fourth of July night, a shell exploded in a mortar, blowing fragments into the crowd. Georgie, son of Charles Sewall, and Frankie Anderson were instantly killed. Martin Ryan's right arm was shattered and amputated at the hospital. Christiana Anderson, sister of Frankie, had her fingers broken. Willie Thompson, aged ten, received several broken ribs and was fatally injured internally. Victor Tremblay's nose was broken and his jaw crushed.

Secretary Windom has decided that he could not accept the proposition of the Milligan Steam Plate Printing Press company to continue to run their presses in the issue of engraving and printing at the reduced rate of a cent a thousand impressions. These presses, 18 in number, will be taken out at once and replaced by an equal number of hand presses. The also one Homer Lee press which will have to go. This is a triumph for the printers union.

A Boston patrolman arrested Henry Allison, 20 years old for breaking and entering the residence of H. H. Bruce, Mayfield street. The story is told by the servant girl who caught him in the parlor, is that when she saw him he had a pair of her silk curtains, a stitch cutter and other articles of ornament in his hand, and she grappled with him and held him for some time until she attracted the attention of a man outside, when the prisoner broke away only to be caught by the outside man and held until the officer arrived.

A terrible thunder storm passed over Titusville, Pa., last week, and was followed by two cloud-bursts, which caused a furious overflow of Church Run, which traverses and runs through the city. From its insignificant stream the run turned into a furious torrent in a few minutes, coursing through the streets, filling cellars and rising in some cases to the first story of houses. Fully three miles of streets were flooded and there was over two feet of water on the sidewalks. Families along the line of the flood became frantic and a number of rafts were built on which women and children were taken to a place of safety. The force of the water ripped up hundreds of feet of sewers, and roads in the surrounding country were badly washed out.

Johnstown, in New York State, is suffering from a flood. A cloud-burst visited the place on Tuesday, sweeping away railroad tracks, the passenger trains having a narrow escape. It is reported that nine bridges, the electric light plant and three mills were washed away. The downpour caused Cayugatta creek to become a raging torrent and it soon burst its bounds. Two dams gave way and the torrent took with it several silk factories along the banks valued at many hundreds of dollars. A number of buildings were swept away. The Foods, Johnstown & Gloversville railroad lost seven or eight bridges. A bridge crossing the creek, viewing the flood, were 30 or 40 people. The flood tore the bridge from its foundation, hurling the people into the torrent.

Advices from Cario state that an engagement has taken place at Arquin between a force of Egyptian troops under command of Colonel Woodhouse and a body of dervishes. The dervishes were defeated. Their loss was 500 killed or wounded and 500 captured. Seventy Egyptians were killed or wounded. Two English officers were among the wounded. The dervishes attempted to effect a lodgment on the river bank. Colonel Woodhouse immediately advanced and attacked them with a field force. The dervishes made a stubborn resistance, but were finally forced to retire, fighting as they went. They were driven northward seven miles, but every foot of the ground was hotly contested. Two guns belonging to the enemy were captured by the Egyptians. It is expected that further fighting will soon occur.

The schooner Norseman, from the Grand Banks which arrived at Gloucester, Monday, reports on June 25, Fred Swinson of Norway and Alfred Stream of Sweden, two of the crew, got astray while attending trawls, and as a strong breeze was blowing at the time, it is feared that their dory was capsized and they were drowned. The schooner Ben Hur of Gloucester, was reported at Boy Bulls, Newfoundland, with 70,000 pounds of codfish. John Fogan and Thomas Thompson of Sable River, N. S. were reported as getting astray, and had not been heard from, and it was feared they were lost. Several arrivals from seining report having cruised from Block Island to Mt. Desert and Saco, without finding mackerel. The fleet will now sail for North Bay. The Grand Bank cod fishing fleet are reported doing well since the arrival of caplin bait, which is procured in great abundance in Newfoundland very cheap.

Fearnaught, Jr., owned by E. L. Norcross of Manchester, one of the best known stallions in the State, died at Tanner's farm in Sidney, last week, of enlargement of the heart. He was the son of old Fearnaught, and was over twenty years of age. He made a record of 2.24.

An addition is being made to the Maine General Hospital in Portland.

COLBY COMMENCEMENT. The following programme of commencement exercises was carried out Wednesday:

Watch Words of the Nation, Nelson S. Burbank, Jefferson.
The Nicaragua Canal, Charles H. Pepper, Waterville.
The Forces of Literature, Hiram E. Farnham, Belgrade.
The Crises of History, Henry B. Woods, Calais.
Wordsworth's Interpretation of Nature, Hattie M. Parmenter, Waterville.
Trusts, Lincoln Owen, Buxton Centre.
Two Centennials, Edward F. Stevens, Waterville.
Parallelism between Art and Literature, Henry W. Frye, Belfast.
The Lyric, Abram Wyman, Skowhegan.
The Conferring of Degrees.

The following were the honors in general scholarship in the graduating class:

ENGLISH ORATIONS.

Nelson S. Burbank, Jefferson.
Henry W. Frye, Belfast.
Lincoln Owen, Buxton Centre.
Hattie M. Parmenter, Waterville.
Charles H. Pepper, Waterville.
Eugene L. Sampson, Waterville.
Mary L. Tobey, Norridgewock.
Henry B. Woods, Calais.
Abram Wyman, Skowhegan.

ORATIONS.

Hiram E. Farnham, Belgrade.
James King, Waterville.
Frank E. Nye, Skowhegan.
John L. Pepper, South Norridgewock.
Beecher Putnam, Houlton.
Edward F. Stevens, Waterville.

DISSERTATIONS.

Parker P. Burleigh, Houlton.
Charles F. Meserve, East Corinth.

The trustees received a check for $500 from Mrs. Edwin Noyes, to found the Timothy Boutelle library at Coburn Classical Institute.

A plan of college government by the faculty and the students was approved. There is to be a board of conference to consist of three professors and ten students, and the students are to be entrusted with maintenance of order in the dormitories and on the campus.

Resolutions of condolence and regret were passed on the decease of Gardner R. Colby.

Charles L. Colby of New York, R. C. Shannon of New York, and Judge George Wilson of Paris were elected trustees.

Degrees were conferred as follows:

A. M., in course—R. F. Metcalf, LL. D.; P. I. Merrill, G. C. Bryant, J. E. Winslow, F. F. Small, class of 1886.

A. M., out of course—Wm. H. Baldwin, Cincinnati.

LL. D.—Artemas Libbey, Augusta.

Ph. D.—Wm. H. Lambee, Fall River, Mass.

W. H. Bayley, of Baltimore, was elected professor of natural sciences.

At the commencement dinner Gen. Butler presented a large oil portrait of himself to the college, painted on the field. In an interesting speech, he stated that his failure to open Dutch Gap for which he was severely criticised was not from inability but because the commander of the Union gunboats on the James feared the rebel vessels would come down through it and destroy our squadron, and requested Gen. Butler to desist from his work to open the Gap. He stated that this was the real reason Dutch Gap was abandoned by our army.

Hon. E. F. Webb accepted the gift on behalf of Colby in a very graceful speech.

The concert on the campus in the evening and the president's reception closed the exercises. A Freshman class of fifty is expected.

NAMES OF FLOWERS EXAMINED. A list of the flowers found by the Augusta Botany Club, up to July 1st, 1889:

Stellaria longipes (Stitchwort).
Linnaea borealis (Twin-flower).
Geum rivale (Purple Avens).
Thalictrum Cornuti (Meadow-Rue).
Oxalis Acetosella (Wood-Sorrel).
Cheildonium majus.
Iris versicolor (Blue Flag).
Diervilla trifida (Honeysuckle).
Brunella vulgaris (Self-heal).
Kalmia angustifolia (Lambkill).
Viburnum Opulus (Cranberry tree).
" acerifolium (Dockmackie).
" dentatum (Arrow-wood).
Dalibarda repens.
Melampyrum Americanum (Cow-Wheat).
Philadelphus coronarius (Syringa).
Veronica Americana (Brook-lime).
Medeola Virginica (Indian Cucumber-root).
Heracleum lanatum (Cow-Parsnip).
Solanum Dulcamara (Bittersweet).
Thaspium aureum (Meadow-Parsnip).
Brassica nigra (Mustard).
Trifolium procumbens (Hop-Clover).
Rubus odoratus (Purple Flowering Raspberry).
Rubus villosus (Blackberry).
Lysimachia quadrifolia (Loose-strife).
" nummularia (Moneywort).
Spiraea salicifolia (Meadow-Sweet).
Geum album.
Acer Pennsylvanica.
Circaea alpina (Enchanter's Nightshade).
Erigeron Philadelphicum.
Potentilla Norvegica.
Epilobium angustifolium (Great Willow-herb).
Galium triflorum (Sweet-scented Bed straw).
Fragaria Vesca (Strawberry).
Pyrola elliptica.
Vicia cracca (Vetch).
Cerastium viscosum.
Chimaphila umbellata.
Stellaria media.
Aralia hispida.
Nymphaea odorata (Water Lily).
Nuphar advena (Yellow Pond-Lily).
Gaultheria procumbens.
Monotropa uniflora (Indian Pipe).
Mitchella repens (Partridge-Berry).
Calystegia sepium.
Lilium Philadelphicum.
Rudbeckia hirta (Cone flower).
Asclepias Cornuti (Milkweed).
Hypericum perforatum (St. John's wort).
Agrimonia Eupatoria.
Sambucus Canadensis, } Elder.
" pubens, }
Verbascum Thapsus (Mullein).
Apocynum androsaemifolium (Dog bane).
Polygonum Pennsylvanicum (Knot-weed).

Items and Incidents.

Miss Mary Fuller, daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, has returned from Germany, where she has been studying, in ill health.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives strength, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

John Wanamaker's life is insured for $1,000,000.

No matter what may be the ills you bear from indegestion, a dose of Ayer's Cathartic Pills will ease you without question. Just try them once and be assured; they have much worse dyspeptics cured. You'll find them nice and amply worth the price.

In a recent lawsuit Charles Wood, the famous English jockey, testified that he earned more than $70,000 a year at his profession.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injure the complexion, induce pimples, sallow skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.

The Delaware peach crop is experiencing its annual failure.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

Down in Carmel the people have been enjoying dances held in new barns. Many new barns are going up in Maine this year, in spite of last season's short crops.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The sceptre of an Egyptian King which has been chemically examined proves to be nearly pure copper, with traces of lead. It is supposed to be 6,000 years old.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Mr. Brush, the electric light man who owns a million dollar house in Cleveland, O., began life as a $15 a week reporter.

Never Say Die!

Scourged with misery, boils and tetter,
Weak of limb and sore of eye,
Hopeless now of growing better,
Surely one must die.

Not at all, poor, discouraged, sufferer from disordered blood and scrofulous trouble. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great blood-purifier and life-saver of modern days. All those unwholesome sores and blood disorders may be cured, and the victim will look and feel like a new man. It is warranted to benefit or money paid for it promptly returned.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures the worst cases.

The following Maine postmasters have been appointed: S. E. Plummer, Detroit, vice S. E. Rackliff, resigned; J. M. Jewell, Clinton, vice A. Hunter, removed; R. J. Sprague, Frankfort, vice Upton Treat, removed; H. C. Mason, N. Vienna, vice W. C. Pierce, removed; J. W. Black, Searsport, vice F. Hamilton, removed; John C. Lamb, West Troy, vice M. W. Munroe, removed; Thaddeus R. Joy, Winn, vice J. E. Estes, removed.

—The Grange at St. Albans conferred the 4th degree on two candidates, Saturday evening, July 6, and gave them the usual harvest feast. Twilight Grange from Corinna was invited to participate, and a goodly number responded and were present.

Special Notices.

A Package to make 5 Gallons

DR. SWETT'S
ROOT BEER,

25 cts.; by mail, 21 cts. 4 packages, $1.00, prepaid. Composed of Sarsaparilla, Lifts of Man, Juniper, etc., etc. An agreeable drink, while acting gently and beneficially on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Put up only at the N. E. Botanic Depot, 245 Washington St., Boston, Mass. 1367

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, July 9, 1889.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Veals.
J. H. Gilman,	5	6
P. A. Libby,	5	30
F. L. Libby,	5	10
I. C. Libby & Sons,	15	30

LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 2021; sheep, 13,105; hogs, 20,-366; veals, 1203; horses, 547.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 32; veals, 66; horses, 59.

665 head exported from Boston. Cable announces a stronger market, with indications of higher prices. Quotations, 10¾ to 11 cts., dressed weight.

CHANGES IN VALUES.

Beef cattle no higher; it takes the best Northern or Eastern cattle to bring 6 cts. dressed. S. T. Learned, one of the best dealers in Faneuil Hall market, says he has bought during the week, 200 western cattle; that he never saw better quality, at less than 6 cts., dressed weight.

Sheep market full of New York and Canada lambs, that brought from 6 to 8 cts., live weight.

Hogs unchanged, with no limit to the demand. Twenty thousand western have arrived within the week, at last week's prices. Country lots quick at 6 cts. dressed weight.

Veal calves not quite so plenty, and the tone of the market stronger, without quotable change. Extra lots brought 4½ cts. live weight.

Milch cows—Fair demand, at lowish prices. Range, $25 to $50.

Live poultry strong at 10 cts. for mixed lots.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE.

P. A. Libby sold two fancy springers at $90, the pair; veal calves at 4½ cts. J. H. Gilman sold 1 extra cow at $40; 2 good milkers at $65; 4 veals, 500 lbs., at 4½ cts. I. C. Libby & Sons sold 10 cows at $30 to $45; veals at 4½ cts., live weight.

WOOL.

The price of wool at the present time interests every sheep owner in Maine, for although he may have sold this year's clip, its future price governs his operations in the increase or decrease of his flocks. Now, to give farmers a good idea of the firm situation of the wool question, we will state that Maine wool, scoured, is cheaper than that from any other section of the country, or any other country. Manufacturers cannot import wool from the old world, scoured, that will cost less than 80 cts., except the very coarsest carpet wools. The wool in the west is heavy, bought upon the basis of 75 cts. to the scoured pound, for medium and fine wools. Maine wool will shrink in the grease from 40 per cent. to 70 per cent., and at the prices paid this season, does not cost the manufacturer over 60 cts. in the scoured pound. So it must be apparent to any careful man that the future of the wool market for a term of years is upward. There have been new ideas. As the State of Maine is fast dropping out of the production of cattle and is well started as a big selling State, we find ourselves brought to face the idea yet to be solved, how can we keep up the fertility of our farms and sell off the hay crop. To make the production of hay perpetual, some concentrated fertilizer must be used and my plan is to feed animals on grain rations and by so doing increase the value of the manure heap as its dimensions grow less, by the sale of hay, and it is firmly believed by me, that with swine and other animals that can be fed and forced at a large profit on our own home grown grain and western grains, is the sequel to the great question of making Maine as it is to-day a great hay furnishing section. Evident it is that the old usages and customs of our forefathers must be abandoned, and new notions and ideas practiced. It is plain that we cannot get rich or even hold our own in producing beef at 4 to 6 cts., dressed weight, and it is a well demonstrated fact that the production of pork or mutton and lamb can be made a profitable operation as these kinds of meats bring in the market a higher price than the best beef steer, when taking wool into consideration they do not cost half as much to produce it, so the sooner we engage in the production of pork, mutton and lamb in a concentrated form, the more money we shall have, although it is with many misgivings that we see the well bred animals of Maine that have cost its inhabitants so much time and treasure, go to the wall, yet it is inevitable and we must catch at the new idea or get left.

I. C. LIBBY.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, July 9, 1889.

FLOUR, GRAIN, HAY AND MILLFEED. The flour market is very strong, on the rather stronger position of wheat; the trade is not specially brisk, there being a firm in all the markets. Here the quotations are: Fine, $2.25@2.50 per bbl.; super, $2.80@3.50; extra and second, $3.25@4.50; Minnesota baker's, clear and straight, $4.10@5.50; Michigan stone, $4.60@5.00; winter wheat, straight and roller, $4.95@5.40; winter patents, $5.35@6.10; spring patents, prime, $5.10@6.50; spring patents from old wheat, $6.75@7.00.

Cornmeal is steady to firm, on the position of corn: Export cornmeal, $2.15@2.20; domestic, kiln dried, $2.20@2.30; domestic granulated, $2.50@2.60; bag meal, choice granulated, $2.45@2.50; rye meal, 80@91c; oat meal, $5.40 for fine; cut, $5.70@6. Rye is quoted at 70@75c in 100-bus lots, and at 65@68c for carload lots. Rye flour is quoted at $3@3.25 for round lots; job lots, $3.25@3.50.

Corn is firmer, with steamer yellow in Albion, June 14, Wm. R. Skillin, aged about 70.
At Ash Point, South Thomaston, June 26, Charles Irwin, son of George E. and Hattie Mason, aged 1 year, 9 months.
In Aquadilla, Porto Rico, June 20, Capt. Wm. Henry Parker, of schooner Uranus of Portland, aged 41 years.
In Bradford, Mass., June 9, Manley J., son of James Mullen of Monhegan, aged 21 years. The remains were taken to Monhegan for interment.
In Bridgton, June 24, Herbert Weeman, aged 22 years, 8 months.
At Bar Mills, July 4, Leonard McKenney, aged 69 years.
In Bangor, June 29, Capt. Samuel B. Jordan, aged 75 years; July 1, Abraham T. Vall; July 1, Rufus Collamore, aged 79 years, 1 month; July 1, Sara M. Hatch, aged 73 years; July 5, Mary Ellen, oldest daughter of John G. and Joanna Reilly, aged 17 years, 1 month; July 5, Lulu Gertrude Olerr, aged 20 years.
In Belfast, June 30, Mrs. M. Garofelia Stockman of Philadelphia, aged 39 years; June 30, Joseph R. Jenney, aged 31 years.
In Carthage, June 25, Mrs. Eliza Storer, aged 97.
In Chesterville, June 24, Ithamar Farrington, aged 78 years.
In Colorado Springs, Col., June 20, Fairfield A. Batchelder, formerly of Bowdoin, aged 21 years.
In Caverville, June 26, Samuel Greene, aged 65.
In Calais, June 26, Wm. S. Woodbury, aged 45.
In Denver, Col., June 27, Mrs. Benjamin F. Patten, aged 71 years, widow of the late Capt. Robert Patten, of Bowdoinham, Me.
In East Boston, June 30, Tommie H., aged 3 years, 6 months, youngest child of George A. and Mattie J. Fischer, formerly of Bangor.
In Falmouth, July 3, Daniel Dobbins, aged 81 years, 11 months.
In Farmington, June 26, Isaac D. Atwood; July 2, Harvey Sprague, aged 36 years, 10 months; June 23, George Fellows, aged 23 years.
In Garland, July 1, Mrs. Laura Mason, aged 54.
In Gardiner, July 3, Emeline Campbell, wife of John E. Goodwin, aged 62 years.
In Hartland, June 28, Mrs. Ella S., wife of James O. Bradbury, Esq., aged 34 years.
In Hallowell, June 30, Caleb D. Trask, aged 49 years, 2 months.
In Lewiston, June 30, Edith I., daughter of A. E. and Grace E. Ridley, aged 6 months.
In Lynn, Mass., June 5, Ella I., wife of William A. Wheeler, and youngest daughter of Mrs. Elliot Libby of Harrison, aged 31 years, 4 months.
In Morrill, July 5, Thomas Barlow, aged 94 yrs., 6 months.
In Franklin, June 25, Rev. Henry R. McCartney of Nashville, Mich., to Agnes Viola Orcutt of Franklin.
In Gray, June 29, Burton D. Weymouth to Dora E. Plummer, both of New Gloucester.
In Gardiner, June 27, G. Harriman to Eva Kenney; June 27, Arthur Shepard to Angie Libby; July 3, E. S. Bickford to Annie O. Thompson, both of Monmouth.
In Houlton, June 25, Elwood B. Gray to Florence E. Phillips, both of Pembroke, N. B.; July 3, Joseph Coffe to Hannah E. Hunter, both of Houlton; June 26, Melvin R. Bell to Phebe LaBelle.
In Jefferson, June 30, R. V. Carey of Milford, Mass., to Nellie M. Dow of Waldoboro.
In Jewett's Mills, Wisconsin, June 19, Abraham B. Cates, M. D., of Minneapolis, formerly of Vassalboro, to Abbie Jewett of Jewett's Mills.
In Moscow, June 30, Elmer L. Wentworth to Lilla B. Fitzmorris.
In North Haven, June 23, Frank H. Winslow of Vinalhaven, to Ida E. Dyer of North Haven.
In North Waterford, June 17, George Cummings of Albany, to Rita A. Sawin of North Waterford.
In Norway, June 16, Albert B. Bean of Waterford, to Isora S. Hilton of Norway.
In Perkins, July 3, Elmer F. Campbell of Burlington, Vt., to C. Pauline Darrah of Perkins.
In Phillips, June 27, Rev. Thomas Kewley of Wells, to Selina E. Beedy of Phillips.
In Poland, June 30, William P. Perkins of Minot, to Roxana L. Burns of Poland.
In Portland, July 3, Alonzo Thompson to Charity Stuart, both of Portland; July 3, Willis Alexander Cates to Angie Prescott Carter, both of Portland; July 5, Frederic W. Fogg of Deering, to Louise M. Dane of Portland.
In Richmond, July 1, William E. Rideout of Bowdoinham, to Hattie J. Merriman of Richmond.
In South Thomaston, June 26, William Cowrie of Vinalhaven, to Lizzie Kirkpatrick of Rockland; June 29, George L. Linneken of South Thomaston, to Alice Creamer of Thomaston.
In Standish, July 4, Wm. F. Haggett to Almira S. Jones, both of Portland.
In Ukiah, Cal., June 18, Mrs. Dorcas Cutts, widow of Joseph Luce, formerly of Industry, Me., aged 87 years, 1 month.
In Vassalboro, June 29th, Hattie S., wife of Edward F. Wyman and daughter of S. I. Reserve, aged 24 years and 9 months.
In Wilton, June 19, John P. Chandler, aged 79.

Died.

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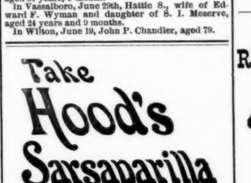

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Poetry.

Lift Me Up.

Out of myself, dear Lord,
Oh, lift me up!
No more I trust myself in life's dim maze,
Sufficient to myself, in all its devious ways;
I trust no more, but humbly at Thy throne
Pray, "Lead me, for I cannot go alone."

Out of my weary self,
Oh, lift me up!
I faint, the road winds upward all the way;
Each night but ends another weary day.
Give me Thy strength, and may I be so blest,
As on "the heights" I find the longed-for rest.

Out of my selfish self,
Oh, lift me up
To live for others, and, in living so,
To bear a blessing wheresoe'er I go;
To gain the sunshine, and the clouds conceal,
Or let them but the silver clouds reveal.

Out of my lonely self,
Oh, lift me up!
Though other hearts with love are running o'er,
Though dear ones fill my lonely home no more,
Though every day I miss the fond caress,
Help me to join in others' happiness.

Out of my doubting self,
Oh, lift me up!
Help me to feel that Thou art always near,
E'en though 'tis night, and all around seems drear;
Help me to know that, though I cannot see,
It is my Father's hand that leadeth me.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

AT LAST.

BY WILLARD M. JENKINS.

It was fast deepening twilight of a summer's eve. Amid the jostling crowd in the busiest street of one of our thriving New England cities, a young girl was hurrying home. She had a lovely face, but her attire was plain and coarse. Turning a corner, she entered a street where lived what might be called the respectable poor. Presently she paused for a moment before a small house, and then entered. Stepping across the dark, narrow hall, she opened a second door, which led into a poorly furnished room. A sad-faced woman looked up from her sewing, and inquired:

"What luck to-day, my daughter?"

"Oh, it's the same old story; no one wants my services."

"Poor Ida!" sighed the mother; "how hard it is for you."

"We must keep up good courage, mamma. I feel that better days are in store for us. And now I must prepare tea."

"What a pity we had to dismiss Jennie."

"Oh, never mind. I am well and strong, and can do almost anything. I know that something is going to happen, and we'll plunge suddenly back into the old ways," and with a cheerful smile the girl left the room.

Here we will leave them for a while, and glance at their former life. Mrs. Marden (Ida's mother) was the only child of a wealthy merchant, and during his life she formed the acquaintance of a young man in her father's employ. From the first the warmest ties of friendship seemed to spring up between them, which soon ripened into the purest love. But alas! he was poor, and her father would not listen to such a marriage. In his opinion a poor clerk was no match for his daughter. Laura's mother had been dead several years, and there was no one to whom the girl could go for sympathy. The young man went far away to the "land of gold" to seek his fortune, but before he left we saw Laura and they promised to be true to each other.

"For," said Laura, "if you were not poor papa would have no objections to our marriage. If you prosper and come back, all will be well. I will wait for you."

But time passed on, and no tidings reached her of the absent one. Her father told her he might be dead—accidents of a fatal nature often happened in the mines.

"But he promised to write as soon as he reached his destination," said Laura, bravely choking back a sob.

"Oh, well, perhaps he neglected to do so."

But Laura would not believe that he was dead or faithless. She had many suitors for her hand, but to all she turned a deaf ear.

It was in the great, long-to-be-remembered crash of 18—, when so many men counted their thousands one day, and were penniless the next, that her father called her to his study one night. In a few moments she came, and very beautiful she looked as she stood before him, robed in blue silk. With a wave of the hand he motioned her to be seated.

"I saw Alfred Marden to-day," he said; "you know how earnestly he has sought for your hand. He still urges his suit. Oh, my darling, you do not know what joy it would give me if you would consent to become his wife. I entreat you to answer as he wishes."

"Oh papa, why do you torture me so?" sobbed Laura. "Mr. Marden is a good man, but he is many years my senior, and I do not love him."

The old man looked at her appealingly.

"Laura, your words pain me deeply. I will tell you all. I am a penniless man to-night. The very dress and jewels you have on are not your own. Alfred Marden knows this. He is very wealthy, and he will save me if you will marry him."

"We can both work, papa, and—"

"My child, you never did a day's work in your life. Look at your hands, soft and white. We might get along for a while, but I should soon wear out. Oh, Laura, will you not accept Mr. Marden for my sake?"

A painful silence followed. At length Laura said in a low, unnatural voice:

"For your sake, papa, I will accept him."

At eight o'clock that evening Mr. Marden came and received his answer. Two months later they were married. Laura was not unhappy. She certainly did not love her husband, but she had great respect for him.

When her daughter, Ida, was ten years old, her father was taken very ill, and one night he sent for her to come to him, saying he wished to see her alone.

She went, and he told her that her lover wrote to her, and he intercepted the letters.

"And I could not die with this on my mind. Say that you forgive me, dear. I meant it only for your good."

Laura spoke the desired words of forgiveness, and the old man passed away.

Mr. Marden speculated and lost his fortune. He died about two years before the opening of our story, and after the funeral expenses were paid his widow found she had but a few hundred dollars left.

Mrs. Marden's health was very delicate. They had been very economical, but their money was now all gone. Ida had searched in vain for work, and they had very little food in the house.

What to do Ida did not know. Suddenly a thought occurred to her: she would go out in the streets to sing. She knew her mother would not approve of her doing so, but something must be done. So she resolved to say nothing about it. She had a fine voice which had been carefully trained.

Mrs. Marden was more dejected than usual that evening, but Ida, essayed to be cheerful.

The next morning dawned bright and fair. After breakfast, Ida arrayed herself as well as her scanty wardrobe would allow, and taking her guitar, one of the relics of better days, she went out, and turned into an aristocratic street. Pausing before one of the many beautiful mansions she began a song of "ye olden time," playing the accompaniment on the guitar.

* * *

Leroy Dana sat in his elegant study, his head bowed upon his hands as if in deep thought. Through the open windows the balmy morning breeze came stealing in.

Suddenly—breaking the quiet—arose a voice, clear and sweet, singing a song full of pathos. He started from his seat. That voice! had he not heard it before? Stepping to the window he saw a young girl.

"Her voice is so like Laura's," he said, touching, as he spoke, a little silver bell. Instantly a servant appeared.

"John, I wish to speak with the young woman who is singing in the street."

The servant bowed and withdrew. After a few moments he ushered the young street singer into the room.

Mr. Dana motioned her to be seated and then said:

"Young lady, your voice is no ordinary one; it is a voice, and should be, to be remembered. Please tell me your name?"

"Ida Marden, sir."

"Are your parents living?"

"My mother is living; my father has been dead more than two years."

"Will you tell me your mother's maiden name?"

"Laura Nason."

Then Ida related the story of how her fruitless endeavors for work had sent her out to sing.

"God's hand was in it, my child. But for my hearing your voice in song I might never have found you."

Mr. Dana, as the reader has probably surmised, was Mrs. Marden's early lover. He accompanied Ida home, and her mother's surprise can better be imagined than described. Everything was explained, and the wrongs were at last righted.

Mr. Dana had worked hard, and prospered. He achieved a fortune, and then returned to his native city. He had no near relatives living.

"I never expected to see you again, Laura," he said, gently; "and my friends have often heard me express a determination never to marry. But I love you, and I feel that I can give Ida a daughter's place in my heart. Will you be my wife?"

Mrs. Marden's answer must have been satisfactory, for a few weeks later there was a quiet wedding, and Leroy Dana's handsome mansion had a mistress.

THE PAST BLOTTED OUT.

"He isn't worth a cent in the wide world, and he shan't have her."

This is what my husband, Colonel Lee, said to me one morning, as I endeavored to bring him to reason in regard to the love affair of our only daughter.

"She's all carried away with the fellow's handsome face and captivating manners, and has made up her mind that she is desperately in love. Let him go away for a while, and you'll see how much it amounts to."

I did not contradict my husband, although I felt that he was utterly in the dark about the whole matter. No one ever did that. I doubt if his opinion had ever been disputed in the whole course of his life. I ventured to inquire, mildly:

"But what have you against the man?"

"His poverty, for the first item," he answered: "but this would not influence me a particle if I saw any way under the heavens by which he could earn a respectable living for a family. Archibald Harris is an artist and a dreamer, and, if that combination is not enough to condemn him, I should like to know what is?"

"But, husband"—

"No buts to me, Effie. I have made up my mind. That landscape dauber shall not have my daughter. Tell Marion that this is my ultimatum, and on no account to mention the subject again to me."

This was a hard message to take to my child, and, I feared, an entirely unexpected one, for to this "artist," "dreamer" and "dauber" my husband had been unusually polite. By his invitation he had become a constant visitor at our house, and through his instrumentality the young folks had fallen in love. He had opened wide the door to the arch-enemy, and, with the stupidity and perverseness of a child imagined it an easy matter to shove the bolt on the intruder and set the house in the same order as before he entered.

That Marion would obey her father I had not the slightest doubt. Never in her life had she given us a moment's concern. The giving up would be hard, of course, and my heart shrank from the trial the dear child would be compelled to meet; but that she would yield instant submission I was quite sure. My face must have told the whole story, for she gave me a keen glance as I entered the room, and said:

"Don't feel bad about it, mother. I was quite sure he would say 'No'. Did he state his objections?" she continued, quietly.

"He does not like Mr. Harris' profession; or, at least, has no confidence in it as a fair means of maintenance."

How very quiet the girl was. I looked and wondered.

"Does he know anything against Mr. Harris's character?" she resumed.

"Certainly not," I answered. "I think he believes him to be a thorough gentleman, but lacking sufficient business enterprise to insure your future comfort and happiness."

"Mother!" —and now my child's tones were very firm—"I beg that you will say this to father: If he will prove Archibald Harris a liar, a thief, a gambler, a loose society man, or a piece of one of these, I will promise never to think of him again in this way; but upon no other conditions. If he is unable to do this, I shall share my lover's future with him, whatever that future may be!"

"And you will marry without your father's consent?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And break my heart."

Marion smiled sadly, and replied:

"Don't say anything so unjust to me, mother, please, because under these circumstances it is not an honorable one. If Archie Harris is not the upright man I think him, I want nothing of him. If there is no black mark found against him, I shall marry him. If I were not to do this, I should be unworthy to be your child; because we love each other."

There was the whole truth in a nutshell. I had recognized it before she spoke, but, coward that I was, had for the moment been more than willing to sacrifice love's duty to the present happiness of my husband and myself.

"But your father will never forgive you—never in the world."

"Let him not, then," she interrupted, as quietly as before. "That matter is between him and his God."

There was nothing light or frivolous about either tone or manner. If there had been I should have understood the depth of her father's love—his earnest desire to place her where she would not only be happy herself, but such words were not needed. My "strong fledgling" was a child no longer. A true brave-hearted woman confronted me, and then and there woman met womar, and that was the end of it.

My daughter was right and my husband was wrong. I must sympathize with one honestly and fully, and oppose the other—a difficult position, and my heart failed me at the project. The colonel would, I knew, storm, bluster, and of course, after the above interview, what else could I predict of Marion?

A day or two after these memorable interviews we were told that Mr. Harris had been very formally but very politely requested to discontinue his visits at our house.

Grieved at this insult, Marion sought her father, but the attempt to draw him into conversation on the subject was ineffectual. He dismissed her with this "flea in her ear," as he facetiously called it:

"I don't know anything against Harris's character, and shan't trouble myself to go round hunting up his antecedents. It's enough for me to know that he is a pauper and will always remain one. I have fixed the whole matter for you, and now you've nothing to do but make love to your mother and to your ugly old father for awhile. It'll do just as well, if you've only a mind to think so."

The colonel's theory for overcoming those little matters of the heart was certainly an original one. At the conclusion of this singularly ludicrous speech he opened the library door, and, with some imperturbable good humor, bowed his daughter out. He would not allow me to say a word in regard to the matter, and took the trouble to caution me again about "mixing up in the affair" in colder and harsher terms than he had ever addressed to me.

A few weeks passed, and one evening I found on my toilet table the following communication:

Darling Mother: Don't blame me, for no other course was open to me. Would to heaven there had been. I accidentally heard yesterday that Archibald was very ill. I immediately made it my business to find out his address. To my utter horror and amazement, I discovered that his physician had ordered him to go either to California or abroad. He has an acute bronchial difficulty, which the doctor declares will not yield in this climate. I found, too, that he was about taking this trip first on my account, and secondly because he really had not the means to defray the expenses of a long journey and a protracted (perhaps) period of invalidism.

When I had gleaned all the facts I came home and hunted up every jewel I possessed and sold them. Yes, every jewel, even to the locket with